

# Temple Bells



Sp. Coll.

M

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.T45

1921

James D. Vaughan  
Music Publisher  
Lawrenceburg - - Tenn.

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*Dr. Daves*

# TEMPLE BELLS

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FOR

*Sp. Coll  
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217  
- T. 45  
1921*

Sunday-Schools, Singing-Schools,  
Revivals, Conventions

and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

*Dr. Daves*

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

Music Publisher,

LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

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# PREFACE

## TEMPLE BELLS

Temple bells again are ringing,  
Spreading gladness ev'rywhere,  
Unto us the clear call bringing  
From the holy house of pray'r.

Sweet it is to hear them pealing  
Out to all the world the call,  
As away the hours are stealing,  
And the golden sunbeams fall.

This their music is expressing,  
This the message that they bring,—  
Seek the open door of blessing  
And the altar of the King.

Now the troubled and the weary  
Seek the blessed house of pray'r,  
And the weak, and worn, and dreary,  
Go to find the Saviour there.

Like the music from the steeple  
Is our **TEMPLE BELLS** of song  
Given out to help the people  
God's glad praises to prolong.

May the songs within it bless Him,  
Causing souls to look above,  
Causing many to confess Him  
And abide within His Love.

*James Rowe.*



## No. 1.

## TEMPLE BELLS.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. There is mu-sic sweet and glad ring-ing in the air, Speed-ing  
 2. O'er and o'er they peal and chime, on the Sab-bath Day, Tell-ing  
 3. Come, ye faith-ful, to His house, seek His Pres-ence bright, Hear a-

o-ver all the hills and plains and dells; Call-ing ev-'ry faith-ful heart  
 of a Sav-iour dear who waits to bless, Call-ing souls to Him who takes  
 gain the sto-ry of His boundless love; Then, when earthly tri-als end,

D. S.—Call-ing us a-way to rest

FINE.

to the house of pray'r: 'Tis the bless-ed mu-sic of the gos-pel bells.  
 doubt and sin a-way, Giv-ing to the heart a song of right-eous-ness.  
 faith shall end in sight At the por-tal of the Fa-ther's house a-bove.

at His Ho-ly feet, There to praise Him and re-ceive His blessing sweet.

CHORUS.

Sweet Tem-ple Bells..... they peal and ring;.....  
 Sweet Tem-ple Bells..... they peal and ring;

D. S.

It is the call..... of Christ the King,.....  
 It is the call..... of Christ the King,

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. No mat - ter how drear - y or thorn - y the way, Go on,
2. No mat - ter how ma - ny temp - ta - tions you meet,
3. The Sav - iour is lead - ing, no harm can be - fall,
4. The morn - ing of glo - ry will greet you ere long, Go on,

go on;

The path will soon end in the king-dom of day,  
 Re - peat - ing the sto - ry, stay true and keep sweet,  
 In heav - en to crown the great Lead - er of all,  
 go on; With Je - sus to en - ter the cit - y of song,

## REFRAIN.

Go on,..... go on..... Go on, ..... go on,....  
 Go on, go on. Go on,

This way all the pil - grims have gone;... His praise to out -

pour on the beam - ti - ful shore, Go on,..... go on.....  
 Go on, go on.

## No. 3.

## SOMEBODY IS READING YOU.

James Rowe.

Melody, G. K. Vaughan. Har. by A. M. Pace.

1. How are you spend - ing your earth - ly days? Far from the  
 2. When you are sow - ing and when you reap, When you are  
 3. Look - ing for com - fort, for cheer and light, Some - one to  
 4. If you are care - less or liv - ing wrong, Turn to the

Lord, in for - bid - den ways? Do not for - get that, what-e'er you do,  
 wak - ing and when you sleep, Whether your spir - it is false or true,  
 guide thro' the vale of night, Long - ing and yearn - ing for cour - age new,  
 Lord and be pure and strong; Then so much good you each day could do,

## REFRAIN.

Some - bod - y al - ways is read - ing you. Read - ing you, yes,

read - ing you! Knowing what - ev - er you say or do! Morn - ing and

ev'n - ing, and night - time, too, Some - bod - y sure - ly is read - ing you.

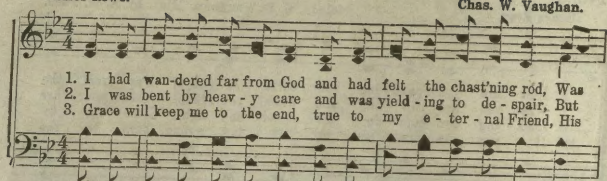


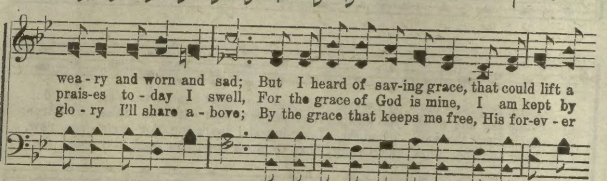
## No. 4.

## I'VE FOUND IT.

James Rowe.

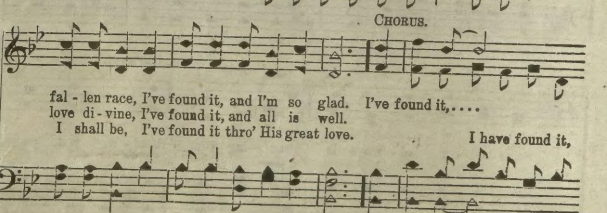
Chas. W. Vaughan.

- 
1. I had wan-dered far from God and had felt the chast'ning rod, Was
  2. I was bent by heav-y care and was yield-ing to de-spair, But
  3. Grace will keep me to the end, true to my e-ter-nal Friend, His



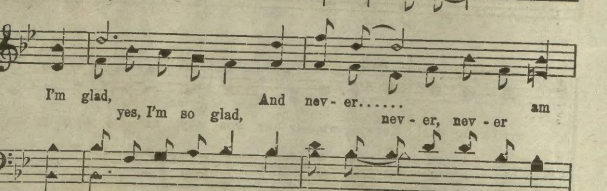
wea-ry and worn and sad; But I heard of sav-ing grace, that could lift a  
 prais-es to-day I swell, For the grace of God is mine, I am kept by  
 glo-ry I'll share a-bove; By the grace that keeps me free, His for-ev-er

## CHORUS.

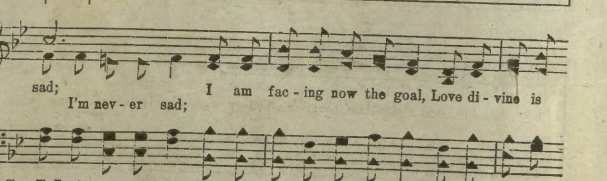


fal-len race, I've found it, and I'm so glad. I've found it,....  
 love di-vine, I've found it, and all is well.  
 I shall be, I've found it thro' His great love.

I have found it,



I'm glad, And nev-er..... am  
 yes, I'm so glad, nev-er, nev-er



sad; I'm nev-er sad; I am fac-ing now the goal, Love di-vine is

# I'VE FOUND IT. Concluded.

in my soul; I've found it,.... I'm glad.  
hal - le - lu - jah! and I'm glad, yes, I'm so glad.

## No. 5. HIS PRAISE IS RINGING IN MY SOUL.

James Rowe.

W. B. Walbert.

1. In the light of love from God a - bove, I'm press-ing up-ward to the goal;
2. With my record clear and faith sincere, I fol - low Him a - long the road;
3. Tho' the way be steep and storms may beat, From Je - sus I shall nev - er roam;
4. Sin-ner, won't you be redeemed and free, Sup - port - ed by the One a - bove?

And be-cause He gave His life to save, His praise is ring-ing in my soul.  
And what-e'er be-tide, He will a-bide, To lead me to the true a-bode.  
He will keep my soul serene and whole, Till I am safe with Him at home.  
He would guide you straight to heaven's gate, And fill your life with joy and love.

### REFRAIN.

His praise is ring-ing in my soul, His love is mine;  
His joy-ous praise His precious love at last is mine;

For He has made me free and whole, By His great grace di-vine.  
For He, yes, He

# No. 6. SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER.

James Rowe.

In memory of dear Mother.—Mrs. G. Mrs. R. N. Grisham.

1. Our moth - er dear..... has gone a - way.....
2. Her pain has gone..... she is at rest.....
3. At heav - en's gate..... her lov - ing smile.....
4. Oh, let us lean..... up - on the grace.....

To live up - on..... a bet - ter shore.....  
 Her tri - als are..... for - ev - er past;  
 Her ten - der voice..... and out - stretched hand.....  
 Of moth - er's God..... and trust His love.....

But we shall meet..... her there, some day.....  
 She now is in..... the cit - y 'blest.....  
 Will greet us in..... a lit - tle while.....  
 Un - til we reach..... the rest - ing place.....

To live with her..... for - ev - er - more.....  
 And rap - ture thrills..... her soul at last.....  
 And wel - come us..... to that dear land.....  
 Where mother waits..... for us, a - bove.....

## CHORUS.

We'll meet her there..... Some sweet day..... Where life is  
 We'll meet her there..... Some hap - py day.....



# SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER. Concluded.

sweet and glad and fair;..... Yes, when the shadows flee a -  
so glad and fair; Yes, when the shadows

way,..... Some day we'll meet..... our mother there.....  
shall flee a-way, Some day we'll meet we'll meet her there.

## No. 7.

## MOTHER LIVES IN GLORY.

F. H.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. In my child-hood long a-go, My dear moth-er went a-way
2. She her bless-ed Sav-iour loved, And his pre-cious name confessed;
3. To her chil-dren she was true, Guid-ing them in wis-dom's way;
4. In that glo-rious heav'nly land We shall nev-er part a-gain,

FINE.

From this world of grief and woe To the realms of end-less day.  
Him in faith-ful-ness she served, Till He called her to her rest.  
When our days on earth are thro', We shall live with her for aye.  
But with an-gels we shall stand, And with Christ for-ev-er reign.

D.S. Some sweet day I'll meet her there, On that bright e-ter-nal shore.  
CHORUS.

D.S.

Moth-er lives in glo-ry, With the Lord for-ev-er-more;

## No. 8.

## GATHER THE HARVEST.

James Rowe.

Otis Deaton.

1. The harv - est is read - y, the day - light is shin - ing, The  
 2. No long - er be wait - ing or doubt - ing or sin - ning, No  
 3. That sheaves you may car - ry to Je - sus some morn - ing, And

call comes for reap - ers, so hast - en a - way; Oh, no long - er be  
 long - er in dark - ness be go - ing a - stray; Give your serv - ice to  
 greet Him with glad - ness where end - eth the way, That the beau - ti - ful

D. S.—Faith by serv - ice ex -

FINE.

i - dle, in dark - ness re - pin - ing, Go gath - er the harv - est to - day.  
 Je - sus, the life - crown be win - ing, Go gath - er the harv - est to - day.  
 life - crown your soul be a - dorn - ing, Go gath - er the harv - est to - day.

press - ing, all seek - ing His bless - ing, Go gath - er the harv - est to - day.

CHORUS.

to - day, to - day, now hasten a - way;  
 Go gath - er . . . . . the harvest . . . . . O toil - ers, With

D. S.

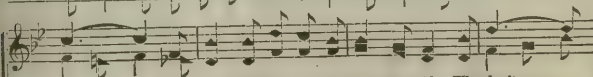
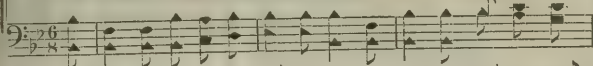
of joy, and praise, Help gath - er the grain while you may;  
 car - ols . . . . . of gladness . . . . .

James Rowe.

J. W. Vaughan.



1. The gate of mer-cy is o - pen wide, Why don't..... you come
2. The King is wait-ing to par - don you,
3. Don't wait too long and be late at last,
4. Your friends are waiting, they watch and pray, Why don't you come



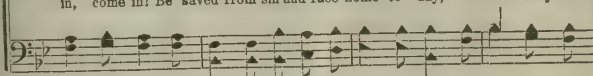
in?..... So safe and hap - py are those in - side, Why don't.....

Your dy - ing spir - it He would re - new,

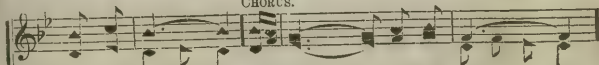
Here you may bur - y your way-ward past,

in, come in? Be saved from sin and face home to - day,

Why don't

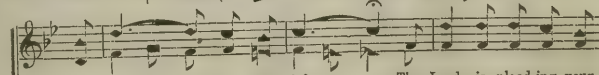
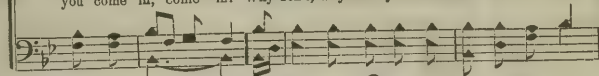


## CHORUS.



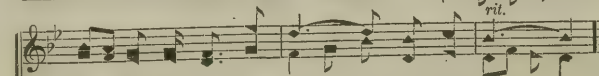
you come in?..... Why don't..... you come in? .....

you come in, come in? Why don't, why don't you come in? oh, come in!



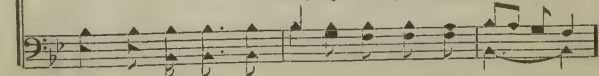
Why don't..... you come in?..... The Lord is plead-ing, your

A Friend is call - ing you in, come in;



heart He's need - ing, Why don't..... you come in?.....

O soul, why don't you come in, come in?



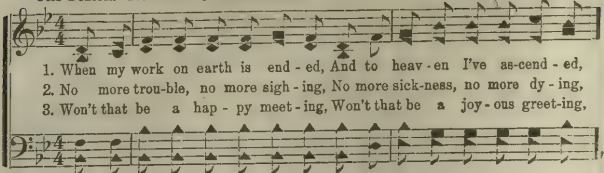


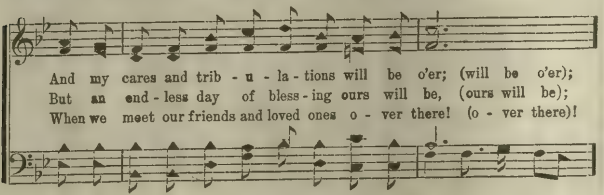
## No. 10.

## ALL WILL BE WELL.

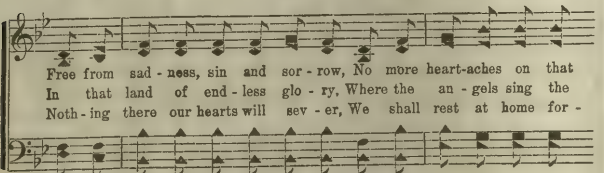
Otis Deaton. 1st verse by Mack McClain.

Marshall Yardell.

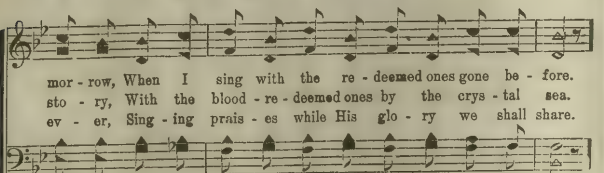
- 
1. When my work on earth is end - ed, And to heav - en I've as - cend - ed,
  2. No more trou - ble, no more sigh - ing, No more sick - ness, no more dy - ing,
  3. Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, Won't that be a joy - ous greet - ing,



And my cares and trib - u - la - tions will be o'er; (will be o'er);  
 But an end - less day of bless - ing ours will be, (ours will be);  
 When we meet our friends and loved ones o - ver there! (o - ver there)!

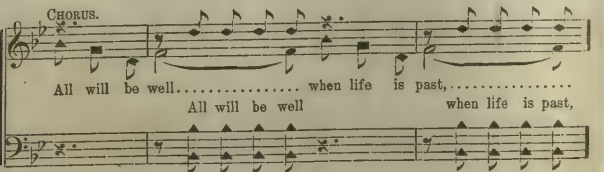


Free from sad - ness, sin and sor - row, No more heart - aches on that  
 In that land of end - less glo - ry, Where the an - gels sing the  
 Noth - ing there our hearts will sev - er, We shall rest at home for -



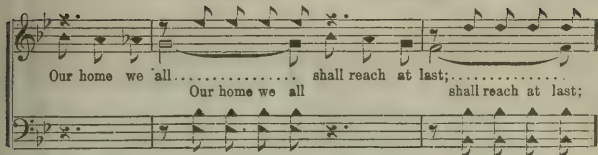
mor - row, When I sing with the re - deemed ones gone be - fore.  
 sto - ry, With the blood - re - deemed ones by the crys - tal sea.  
 ev - er, Sing - ing prais - es while His glo - ry we shall share.

## CHORUS.

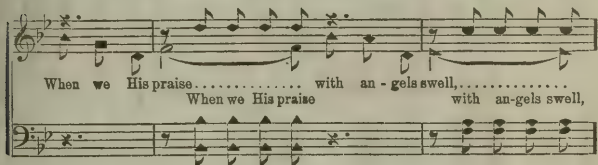


All will be well..... when life is past,.....  
 All will be well when life is past,

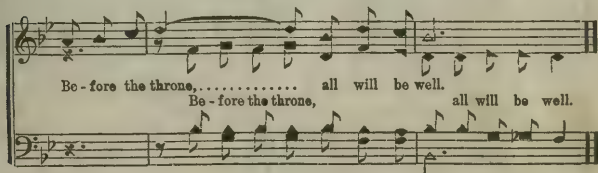
# ALL WILL BE WELL. Concluded.



Our home we all..... shall reach at last;.....  
Our home we all shall reach at last;



When we His praise..... with an - gels swell,.....  
When we His praise with an-gels swell,



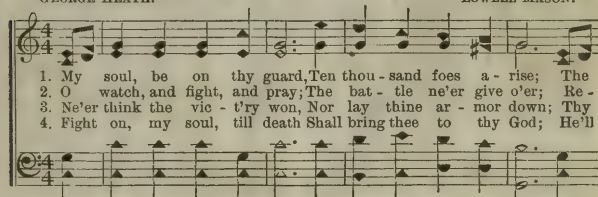
Be - fore the throne,..... all will be well.  
Be - fore the throne, all will be well.

No. 11.

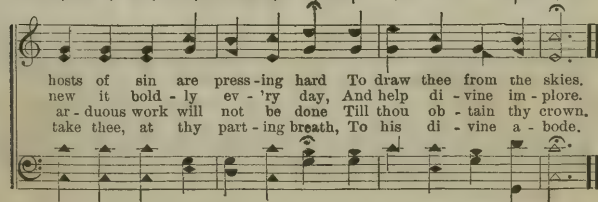
LABAN.

GEORGE HEATH.

LOWELL MASON.



1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou - sand foes a - rise; The  
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -  
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thy  
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

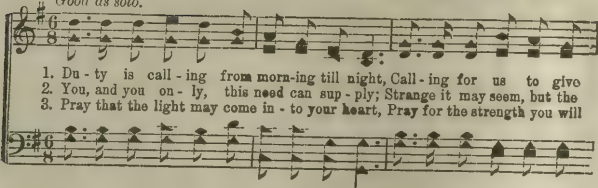


hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.  
ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.  
take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To his di - vine a - bode.

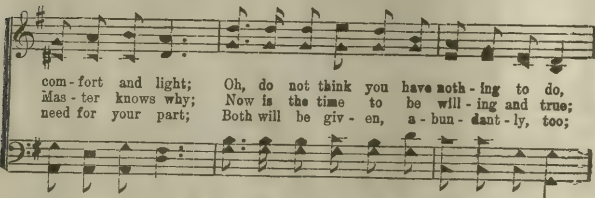
James Rowe.

*Good as solo.*

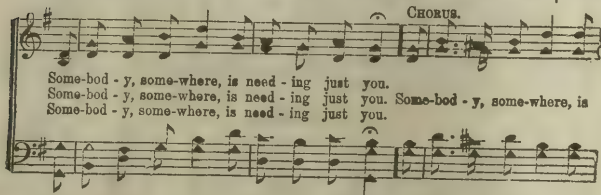
James D. Vaughan.



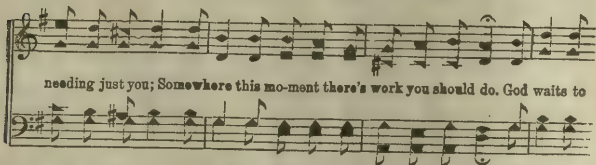
1. Du - ty is call - ing from morn - ing till night, Call - ing for us to give  
 2. You, and you on - ly, this need can sup - ply; Strange it may seem, but the  
 3. Pray that the light may come in - to your heart, Pray for the strength you will



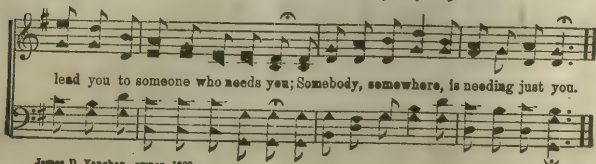
com - fort and light; Oh, do not think you have noth - ing to do,  
 Mas - ter knows why; Now is the time to be will - ing and true;  
 need for your part; Both will be giv - en, a - bun - dant - ly, too;



CHORUS.  
 Some - bod - y, some - where, is need - ing just you.  
 Some - bod - y, some - where, is need - ing just you. Some - bod - y, some - where, is  
 Some - bod - y, some - where, is need - ing just you.



needing just you; Somewhere this mo - ment there's work you should do. God waits to



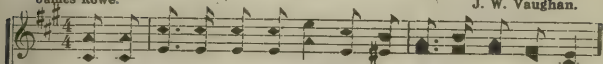
lead you to someone who needs you; Somebody, somewhere, is needing just you.



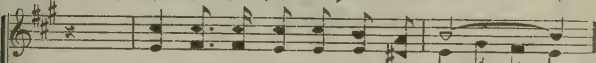
# No. 13. WHEN WE CROSS O'ER THE RIVER.

James Rowe.


J. W. Vaughan.



1. Oh, what rap - ture we shall know, how our hearts will o - ver - flow,  
 2. We shall see the streets of gold and our loved ones there be - hold,  
 3. We shall lose our earth - ly care and be sweet and pure and fair,  
 4. In the glo - ry of His love we shall see the King a - bove,



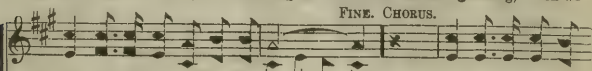
When we cross o'er the riv - er, by and by;.....  
 by and by;



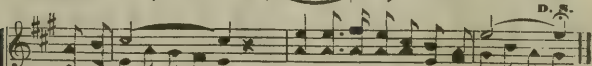
We shall see the shin - ing shore and be safe for - ev - er more, When we  
 We shall en - ter with the throng, sing - ing out the glad new song, When we  
 Far be - yond the reach of strife we shall en - ter in - to life, When we  
 And in words so sweet and clear His dear wel - come we shall hear, When we

*D. S.*—We shall see the gra - cious King and with saints and an - gels sing, When we

*FINE. CHORUS.*



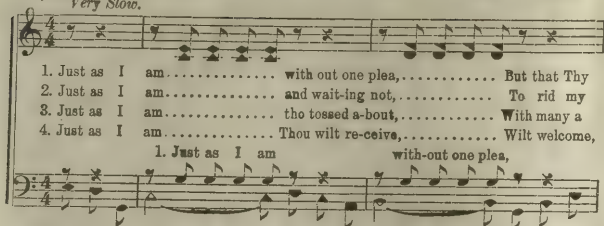
cross o'er the riv - er, by and by..... When we cross o'er the riv - er,  
 by and by.



by and by..... When we come to that cit - y in the sky!.....  
 yes, by and by, in the sky!

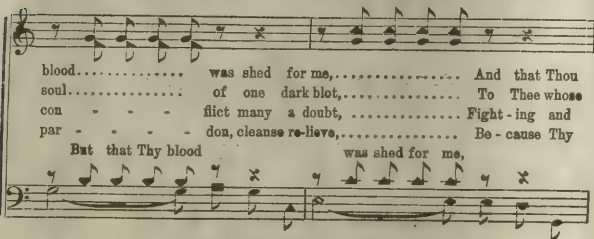
Charlotte Elliott. Arr.

Virgil O. Stamps.

*Very Slow.*


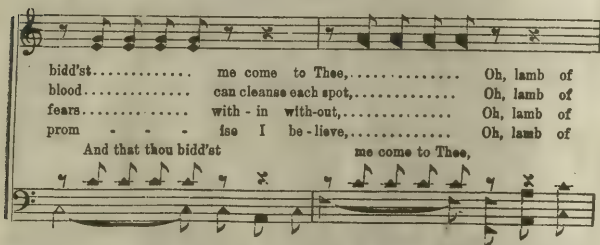
1. Just as I am..... with out one plea,..... But that Thy  
 2. Just as I am..... and wait-ing not,..... To rid my  
 3. Just as I am..... tho tossed a-bout,..... With many a  
 4. Just as I am..... Thou wilt re-ceive,..... Wilt welcome,

1. Just as I am with-out one plea,



blood..... was shed for me,..... And that Thou  
 soul..... of one dark blot,..... To Thee whose  
 con - - - flict many a doubt, ..... Fight-ing and  
 par - - - don, cleanse re-lieve,..... Be-cause Thy

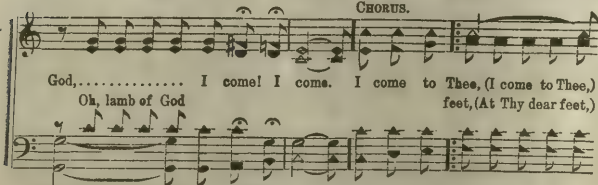
But that Thy blood was shed for me,



bidd'st..... me come to Thee,..... Oh, lamb of  
 blood..... can cleanse each spot,..... Oh, lamb of  
 fears..... with - in with-out,..... Oh, lamb of  
 prom - - - ise I be-lieve,..... Oh, lamb of

And that thou bidd'st me come to Thee,

## CHORUS.



God,..... I come! I come. I come to Thee, (I come to Thee,  
 Oh, lamb of God feet, (At Thy dear feet,)

# JUST AS I AM. Concluded.

1  
I come to Thee, (I come to Thee,) Oh, lamb of God, (Oh, lamb of God,) I come to  
I hum-bly bow, (I hum-bly bow,) Oh, save me (Omit)

2  
Thee, ..... At Thy dear Lord, ..... and bless me now, .....  
I come to Thee And save me Lord And bless me now.

No. 15.  
L. C. T.

## NEARING HOME.

L. C. Taylor.

1. I am trav'ling to my home a-bove, Ev - 'ry day I'm near-ing  
2. Dear broth-er, come and go with me, Ev - 'ry day I'm near-ing  
3. Oh, glo-ri-ous tho't when we get home, Ev - 'ry day I'm near-ing

D. S.—Ev - 'ry day I'm near-ing

home; Where all is peace and per-fect love, Ev - 'ry day  
home; And we shall soon our Sav-iour see, Ev - 'ry day  
home; Through fields of bliss and love we'll roam, Ev - 'ry day

home, In that sweet home I soon shall roam, Ev - 'ry day

FINE. CHORUS.

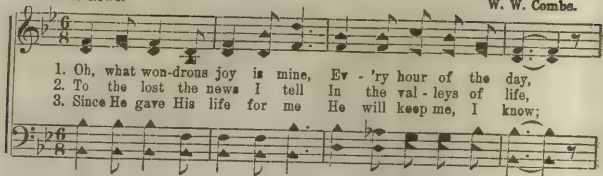
D. S.

I'm near-ing home. Ev - 'ry day I'm near-ing home.....

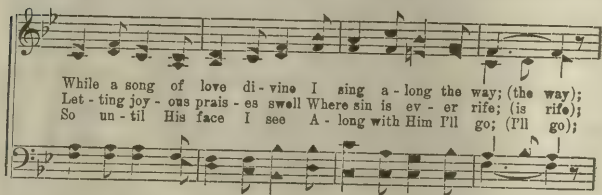
I'm near-ing home.

James Rowe.

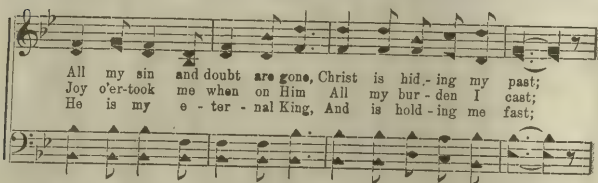
W. W. Combs.



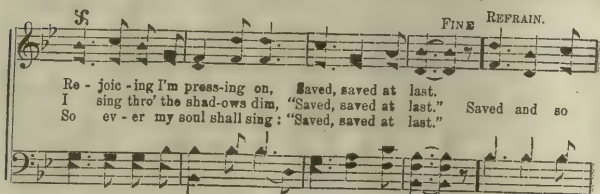
1. Oh, what won-drous joy is mine, Ev - 'ry hour of the day,  
 2. To the lost the news I tell In the val - leys of life,  
 3. Since He gave His life for me He will keep me, I know;



While a song of love di-vine I sing a-long the way; (the way);  
 Let-ting joy-ous prais-es swell Where sin is ev-er rife; (is rife);  
 So un-til His face I see A-long with Him I'll go; (I'll go);

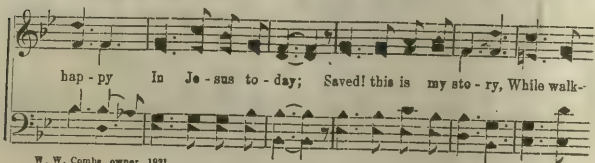


All my sin and doubt are gone, Christ is hid-ing my past;  
 Joy o'er-took me when on Him All my bur-den I cast;  
 He is my e-ter-nal King, And is hold-ing me fast;



Re-joic-ing I'm press-ing on, Saved, saved at last.  
 I sing thro' the shad-ows dim, "Saved, saved at last." Saved and so  
 So ev-er my soul shall sing: "Saved, saved at last."

*D. S.*—His glo-ry is in my soul, Saved, saved at last.

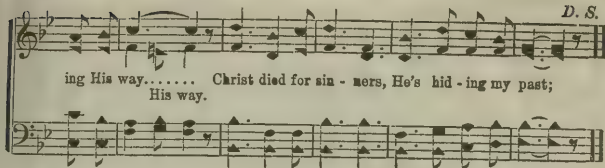


hap-py In Je-sus to-day; Saved! this is my sto-ry, While walk-



# SAVED AND HAPPY. Concluded.

D. S.



ing His way..... Christ died for sin - ners, He's hid - ing my past;  
His way.

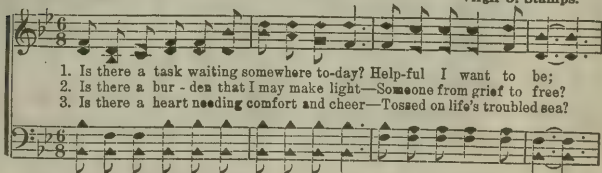
No. 17.

## SEND ME.

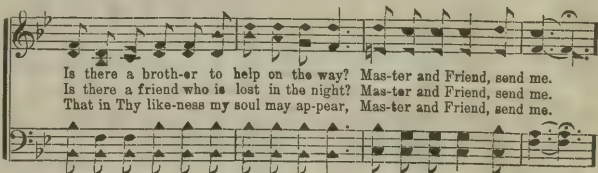
To the students of the Vaughan Normals everywhere.

James Rowe.

Virgil O. Stamps.

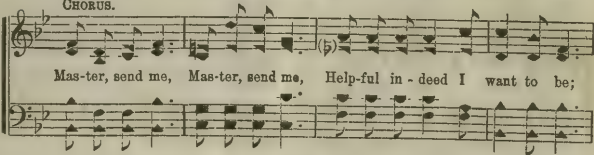


1. Is there a task waiting somewhere to-day? Help-ful I want to be;  
2. Is there a bur - den that I may make light—Someone from grief to free?  
3. Is there a heart needing comfort and cheer—Tossed on life's troubled sea?

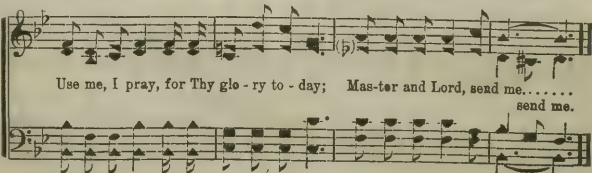


Is there a broth-er to help on the way? Mas-ter and Friend, send me.  
Is there a friend who is lost in the night? Mas-ter and Friend, send me.  
That in Thy like-ness my soul may ap-pear, Mas-ter and Friend, send me.

CHORUS.



Mas-ter, send me, Mas-ter, send me, Help-ful in - deed I want to be;

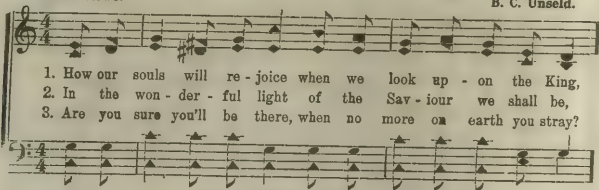


Use me, I pray, for Thy glo - ry to - day; Mas-ter and Lord, send me.....  
send me.

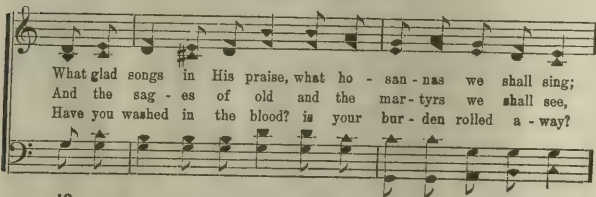
# No. 18. WHEN WE GATHER YONDER, BY AND BY.

James Rowe.

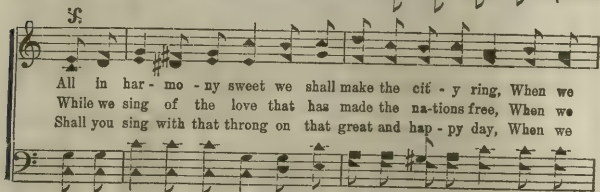
B. C. Unseld.



1. How our souls will re-joice when we look up - on the King,  
 2. In the won - der - ful light of the Sav - iour we shall be,  
 3. Are you sure you'll be there, when no more on earth you stray?



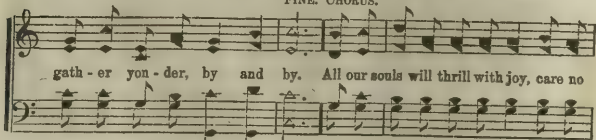
What glad songs in His praise, what ho - san - nas we shall sing;  
 And the sag - es of old and the mar - tyrs we shall see,  
 Have you washed in the blood? is your bur - den rolled a - way?



All in har - mo - ny sweet we shall make the cit - y ring, When we  
 While we sing of the love that has made the na - tions free, When we  
 Shall you sing with that throng on that great and hap - py day, When we

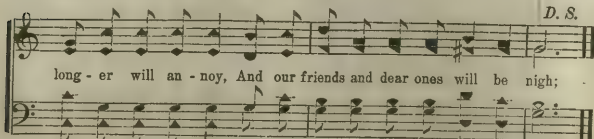
*D. S.*—Tri-als all will be past, rest and joy will come at last, When we

## FINE. CHORUS.



gath - er yon - der, by and by. All our souls will thrill with joy, care no

gath - er yon - der, by and by.



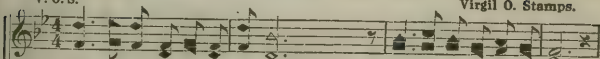
long - er will an - noy, And our friends and dear ones will be nigh;

*D. S.*

# No. 19. LOOK FOR ME, FOR I'LL BE THERE.

V. O. S.

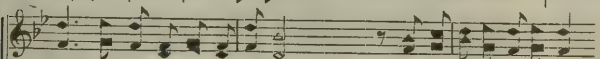
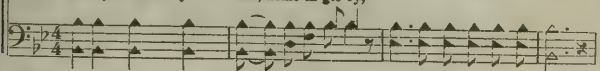
Virgil O. Stamps.



1. When you reach your home in glory,
2. Christ, the Lord, has long been with me,
3. Won't it be a hap-py meet-ing,
4. Won't there be a joy-ous sing-ing,

Free from ev'-ry toil and care,  
Shielding me from ev'-ry snare;  
When you meet your loved ones there  
In that home so bright and fair,

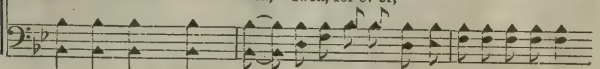
1. When you reach your home, home in glo-ry,



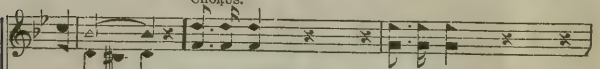
Where the saved shall dwell for-ev-er,  
He will lead me safe to heav-en,  
In the home of end-less glo-ry?  
When the heav'n-ly choir as-sem-bles?

You may look for me, for I'll  
You may look for me, for I'll  
You may look for me, for I'll  
You may look for me, for I'll

Where the saved shall dwell, dwell, for-ev-er,



## CHORUS.

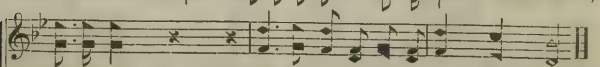
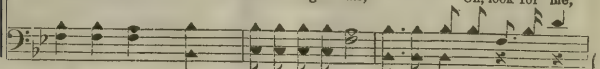


be there..... Look for me, (Oh, look for me,) Look for me, (For I'll be there;)



You will find me with the an-gels fair, Look for me,  
You will find me with the angels fair,

Oh, look for me,



Look for me, Don't for-get to look for me up there.  
For I'll be there; Don't for-get to look for me up there.



James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. While Christ, the Lord, is giv - ing out His or - ders to His own,  
 2. Oh, let us put these ques - tions to our - selves from day to day:  
 3. If I would do my du - ty for the glo - ry of the Lord,

To let His bless - ed words and light to ev - 'ry soul be known;  
 Am I in line for Je - sus? do I walk the gos - gel way?  
 Count ev - 'ry day for Je - sus till I won the great re - ward;

This ques - tion each should answer—would His kingdom great - er be, If  
 A great - er soul - up - lift - ing would the na - tions quick - ly see, If  
 Then soon the tribes and na - tions would with - in His king - dom be, If

*D. S.*—Would sin be more a - bun - dant? or would more be pure and free, If

FINE. REFRAIN.

ev - 'ry member of the church were just like me? Just like me, just like

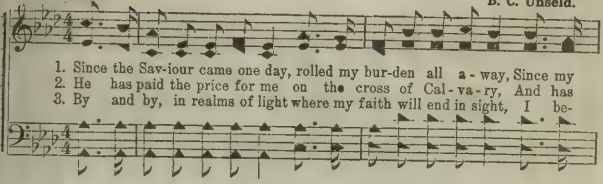
ev - 'ry member of the church were just like me?

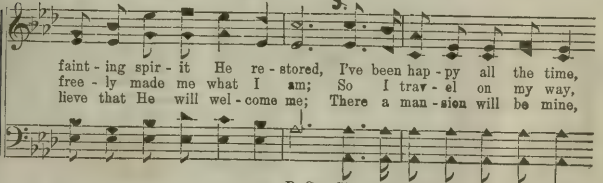
*D. S.*  
 me, Oh, what would the con - di - tion of the Mas - ter's busi - ness be?



James Rowe.

B. C. Unseld.

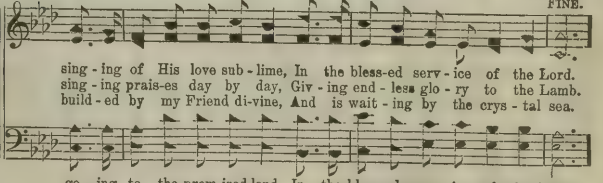
- 
1. Since the Sav-iour came one day, rolled my bur-den all a-way, Since my
  2. He has paid the price for me on the cross of Cal-va-ry, And has
  3. By and by, in realms of light where my faith will end in sight, I be-



faint-ing spir-it He re-stored, I've been hap-py all the time,  
free-ly made me what I am; So I trav-el on my way,  
lieve that He will wel-come me; There a man-sion will be mine,

*D. S.*—Giv-ing out the ti-dings grand,

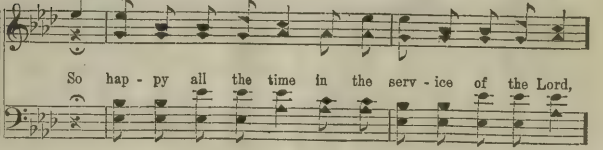
**FINE.**



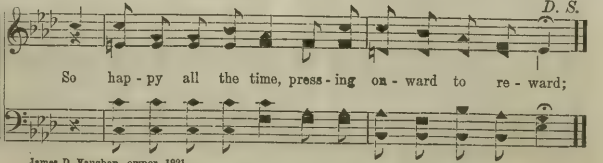
sing-ing of His love sub-lime, In the bless-ed serv-ice of the Lord.  
sing-ing prais-es day by day, Giv-ing end-less glo-ry to the Lamb.  
build-ed by my Friend di-vine, And is wait-ing by the crys-tal sea.

go-ing to the prom-ised land, In the bless-ed serv-ice of the Lord.

**CHORUS.**



So hap-py all the time in the serv-ice of the Lord,



So hap-py all the time, press-ing on-ward to re-ward;

# No. 22. WORKING AND SINGING FOR JESUS.

J. R.

James Rowe.

1. Work-ing and sing-ing for Je - sus all day long, Find-ing de-
2. Work-ing and sing-ing for Je - sus, joy is mine, For I am
3. Af - ter my la - bors are end - ed I shall sing Prais-es of

light in His serv-ice and in song; Do-ing the will of the  
shielded and kept by grace di-vine; Tell-ing with glad-ness the  
joy in the pal-ace of my King; There with the saints and the

*D. S.*—Nev-er a-gain with the

Mas-ter all the while, March-ing a-long in the glo-ry  
sto-ry o'er and o'er, I shall be safe with my Sav-iour  
an-gels I shall rest, With the re-deemed thro' the a-ges

temp-ter I shall roam, But with my Sav-iour shall sing the

*Fine.* **CHORUS.**

of His smile.  
ev-er-more. Work-ing and sing-ing for Je - sus day by  
sweet-ly blest.

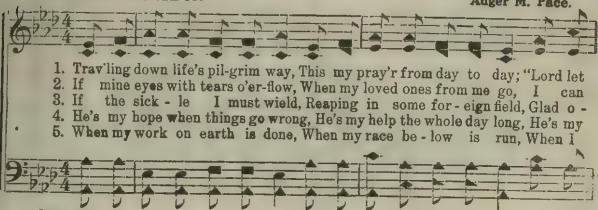
whole way home.

*D. S.*

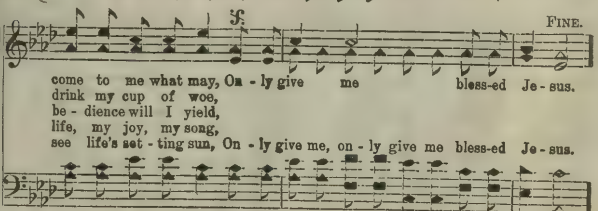
day, Spend-ing my life in His serv-ice on the way:

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr.

Adger M. Pace.



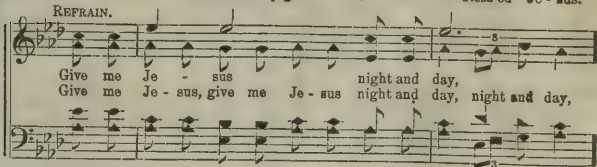
1. Trav'ling down life's pil-grim way, This my pray'r from day to day; "Lord let  
 2. If mine eyes with tears o'er-flow, When my loved ones from me go, I can  
 3. If the sick - le I must wield, Reaping in some for - eign field, Glad o -  
 4. He's my hope when things go wrong, He's my help the whole day long, He's my  
 5. When my work on earth is done, When my race be - low is run, When I



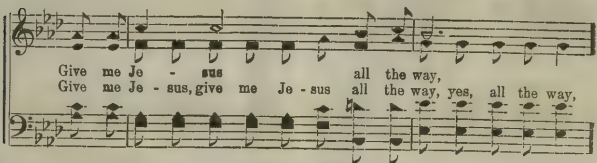
come to me what may, On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.  
 drink my cup of woe,  
 be - dience will I yield,  
 life, my joy, my song,  
 see life's set - ting sun, On - ly give me, on - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

D. S.—On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

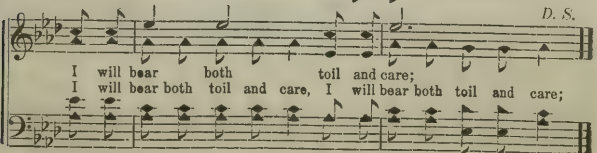
## REFRAIN.



Give me Je - sus night and day,  
 Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus night and day, night and day,



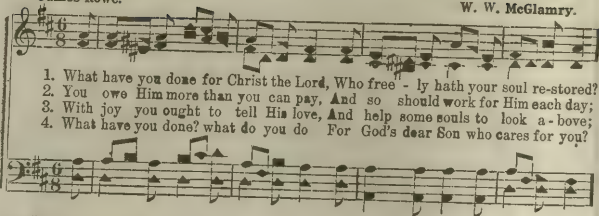
Give me Je - sus all the way,  
 Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus all the way, yes, all the way,



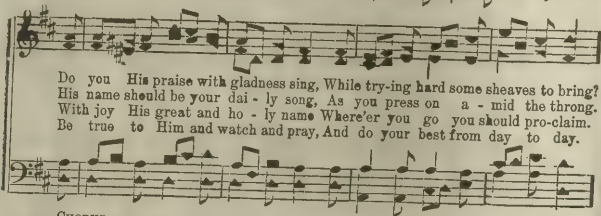
I will bear both toil and care;  
 I will bear both toil and care, I will bear both toil and care;

James Rowe.

W. W. McGlamry.

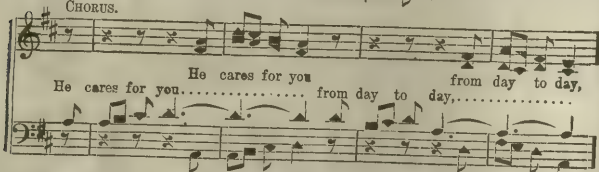


1. What have you done for Christ the Lord, Who free - ly hath your soul re-stored?
2. You owe Him more than you can pay, And so should work for Him each day;
3. With joy you ought to tell His love, And help some souls to look a-bowe;
4. What have you done? what do you do For God's dear Son who cares for you?

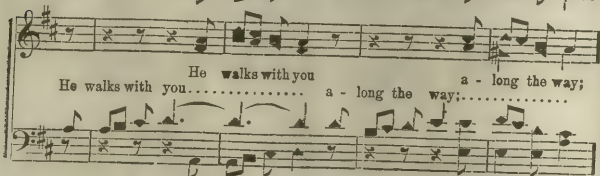


Do you His praise with gladness sing, While try-ing hard some sheaves to bring?  
 His name should be your dai - ly song, As you press on a - mid the throng.  
 With joy His great and ho - ly name Where'er you go you should pro-claim.  
 Be true to Him and watch and pray, And do your best from day to day.

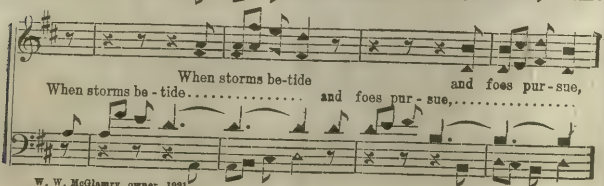
CHORUS.



He cares for you from day to day,  
 He cares for you..... from day to day,.....



He walks with you a - long the way;  
 He walks with you..... a - long the way;.....



When storms be-tide and foes pur-sue,  
 When storms be-tide..... and foes pur-sue,.....



# HE CARES FOR YOU. Concluded.

Oh, bless His name, Oh, bless His name, He cares for you.

No. 25.

James Rowe.

## LOVE WILL LEAD ME.

Roberson and Thomason.

1. Al-ways keep-ing close to Christ my King, Nev-er fear-ing a - ny e - vil thing;
2. Since He gave His life to make me whole, He will safe-ly keep my trust-ing soul;
3. Whether foes assail or storms be - tide, I shall al-ways have a faith-ful guide,

FINE.

This is now the hap-py song I sing;—Love will lead me all the way.  
I shall sure-ly reach the bless-ed goal;—Love will lead me all the way.  
Till I reach the bless-ed glo-ry-side:—Love will lead me all the way.

*D. S.*—Love will lead me all the way.

CHORUS.

Love will lead me all the way, And keep me faith-ful  
all the way,

*D. S.*

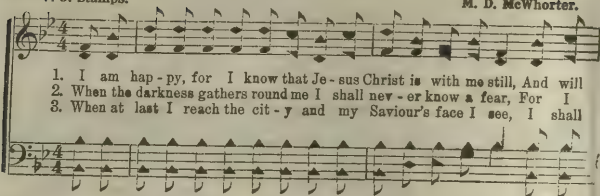
ev - 'ry day; While to Him I cling, this song I sing:—  
ev - 'ry day;

## CHRIST IS WITH ME.

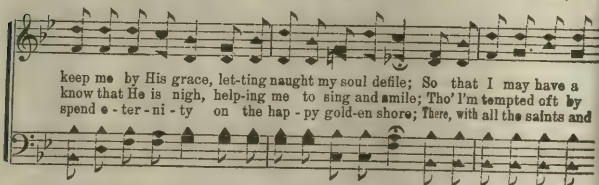
(The last words of Rev. John Wesley.)

V. O. Stamps.

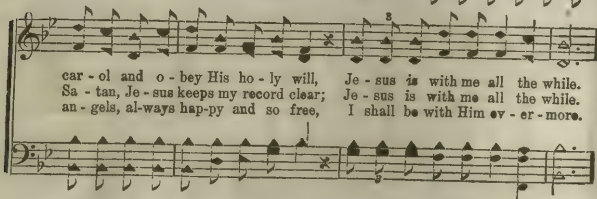
M. D. McWhorter.



1. I am hap-py, for I know that Je-sus Christ is with me still, And will  
 2. When the darkness gathers round me I shall nev-er know a fear, For I  
 3. When at last I reach the cit-y and my Saviour's face I see, I shall

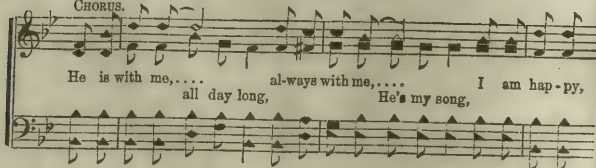


keep me by His grace, let-ting naught my soul defile; So that I may have a  
 know that He is nigh, help-ing me to sing and smile; Tho' I'm tempted oft by  
 spend e-ter-ni-ty on the hap-py gold-en shore; There, with all the saints and

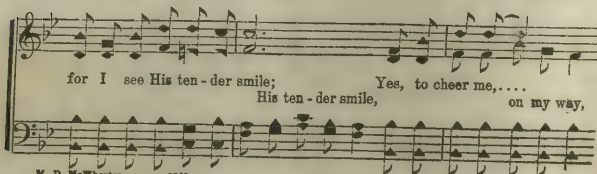


car-ol and o-bey His ho-ly will, Je-sus is with me all the while.  
 Sa-tan, Je-sus keeps my record clear; Je-sus is with me all the while.  
 an-gels, al-ways hap-py and so free, I shall be with Him ev-er-more.

## CHORUS.



He is with me,.... al-ways with me,.... I am hap-py,  
 all day long, He's my song,



for I see His ten-der smile; Yes, to cheer me,....  
 His ten-der smile, on my way,

# CHRIST IS WITH ME. Concluded.

He is near me,.... Je - sus is with me all the while.  
day by day,

## No. 27. LET THE SONG WAVES ROLL.

Mrs. Edd Buller.

Edd Buller.

1. Ev - er keep the bless-ed song waves rolling For the King di - vine;  
2. Keep on sing - ing songs of love and gladness Oth - er lives to cheer;  
3. Cease to praise the great Je-ho - vah nev - er, Praise Him o'er and o'er;  
4. Sing His prais - es till the hap - py meet-ing At the gate a - bove,

O'er and o'er His good-ness be ex - toll-ing, Make your path-way shine.  
Let your voic - es ban - ish gloom and sadness For the Mas - ter here.  
That you may en - joy His love for - ev - er, On the oth - er shore.  
Then you shall re - ceive a bless-ed greet-ing, From the King you love.

### CHORUS.

Ev - er let them roll, ... As you face the goal;.....

Winning glo - ry, giv - ing out the sto - ry, Let the song waves roll.....

## No. 28.

## THE GLADNESS OF HEAVEN.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. By fol - low - ing Je - sus, my Sav - iour and King, My soul has a  
 2. I'm tell - ing the sto - ry of love day by day, And sing - ing His  
 3. What - ev - er be - tide me my soul will not roam, But fol - low the

won - der - ful car - ol to sing; From day un - to day, where - so -  
 prais - es I fol - low His way; And that to the end I His  
 Bless - ed One all the way home; So know - ing that His ev - er -

*S.* *FINE.*  
 e'er I may be, The glad - ness of heav - en is giv - en to me.  
 serv - ant may be, The glad - ness of heav - en is giv - en to me.  
 more I shall be, The glad - ness of heav - en is giv - en to me.

*D. S.*—The glad - ness of heav - en is giv - en to me.

## CHORUS.

'Tis giv - en to me, 'tis giv - en to me, For fol - low - ing Je - sus I'm

*D. S.*

hap - py and free; And, oh, by the the't that His face I shall see,



## GIVE GLORY TO THE KING.

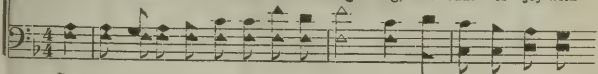
For Christmas substitute new-born for mighty.

James Rowe.

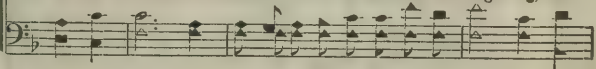
W. B. Walbert.



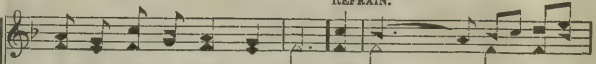
1. O ring the bells of joy in ev-'ry stee - ple, And hearts of love as  
 2. Let wor-ty prais-es rise from ev-'ry na - tion, Till all the earth with  
 3. His ho - ly name a-round the world is ring - ing, He caus - es joy with-



trib - ute bring; Ex - alt - ing Him to - geth - er, O ye peo - ple, Give  
 mu - sic ring; Be - cause He of - fers free and full sal - va - tion, Give  
 in to spring, And peace to all the na - tions He is bring - ing, Give



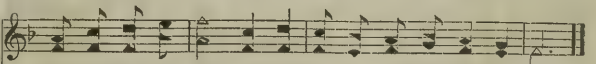
## REFRAIN.



glo - ry to the might - y King. Give glo - - - ry, give  
 Glo - ry, end-less glo - ry,



glo - ry, Your songs of hal - le - lu - jahs sing; Ex - alt His ho - ly

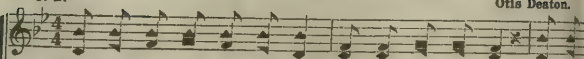


name in song and sto - ry, Give glo - ry to the might - y King.

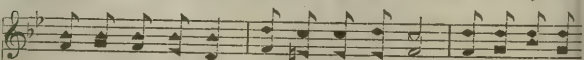
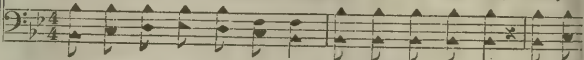


O. D.

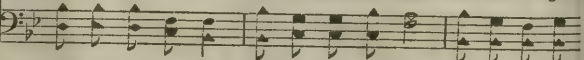
Otis Deaton.



1. There will come a day of days, When we gath - er home; We shall  
 2. Je - sus keeps the path - way bright To the glo - ry - land, And will  
 3. Come and join the ransomed throng, Ere it is too late, That your



rise and sing His praise, Nev - er - more to roam; Hal - le - lu - jahs  
 lead us in His light To the bless - ed strand; He is far our  
 soul may have a song Till you reach the gate; When with an - gels

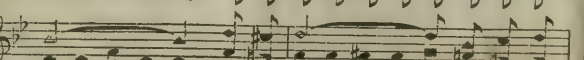
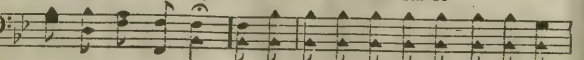


we shall sing, In that home a - bove, Hap - py prais - es to the King,  
 tru - est Friend, Keeping us each day, And will lead us to the end  
 you shall sing A new song of praise To the bless - ed Lord and King

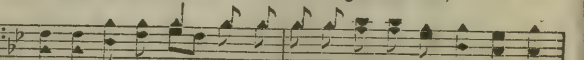


## CHORUS.

For re - deem - ing love. Oh, what sing - ing, when we get  
 Of the gos - pel way.  
 Thro' un - num - bered days. there will be



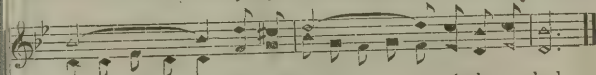
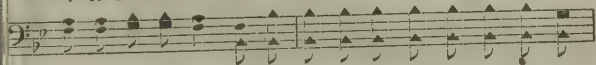
home, ..... When we meet, ..... up - on the  
 when we get home, so glad to meet,



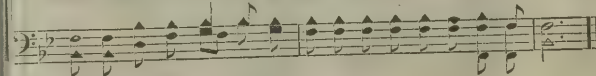
# WHEN WE GO TO GLORY-LAND. Concluded.



strand! ..... When we gath-er,.... no more to  
hap-py gold-enstrand! with the ran-somed, nev-er-

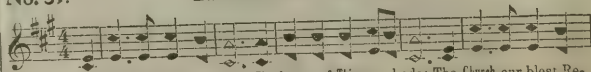


roam,..... In the bless - - - ed glo-ry-land.  
more from God to roam, In the bless-ed ev-er-last-ing

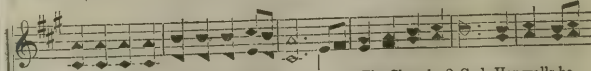
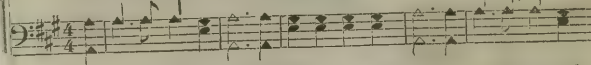


No. 31.

## BEALOTH. S. M. D.



1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode; The Church our blest Re-
2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers ascend; To her my cares and
3. Jesus, Thou Friend divine, Our Saviour and our King, Thy hand from ev-'ry



deemer saved With His own precious blood. I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be-  
toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end. Be - yond my highest joy I prize her  
snare and foe Shall great deliverance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on



fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.  
heav'n-ly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.  
shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.



Eben E. Rexford.

Adger M. Pace.

1. In mar-riage pomp and splendor, The Bridegroom comes this way, But when—ah,  
 2. O soul of mine, de-lay not, Be wise I pray, and let Thy house be  
 3. O, sore will be the sor-row Of those who make de-lay, If in an

no one know-eth The mo-ment or the day. But He has said, "Be read-y, Lest,  
 swept and garnished, And all in or-der set. Fill thou thy lamp and light it, The  
 hour they think not The Bridegroom comes his way. O, if their lamps are empty, Our

com-ing un-a-ware, I find your lamp un-light-ed; Prepare, prepare, prepare!"  
 wedding-garment wear, That He may find thee ready; Prepare, prepare, prepare!  
 oil they may not share—The Bride-groom will not tar-ry; Prépare, prepare, prepare!

## REFRAIN.

Be - hold,..... the Bride-groom com-eth,.... And  
 be - hold; sure-ly com-eth,

com - eth un-a-ware; O, let..... Him  
 com-eth, com-eth yes, un-a-ware; O, let Him, let Him

# PREPARE! Concluded.

find us read - y,.... Pre - pare, pre - pare, pre - pare!  
robed and read - y,

No. 33.

## KEEP MY HAND IN THINE.

James Rowe.

G. Kieffer Vaughan.

1. Keep my hand in Thine, dear Sav - iour, Walk be - side me day by day,  
2. When the storm is sweep - ing o'er me, And the path I fail to see,  
3. When I reach the si - lent riv - er, Tho' my faith be ver - y weak,  
4. Till I see Thee in Thy glo - ry, Till I meet Thee face to face,

For the foe is near me ev - er, Tempt - ing me to go a - stray.  
Know - ing, Lord, what lies be - fore me, Let me feel Thee close to me.  
And the foe our hearts would sev - er, Stay with me and com - fort speak.  
Where the an - gels sing Thy sto - ry, Sav - iour, keep me by Thy grace.

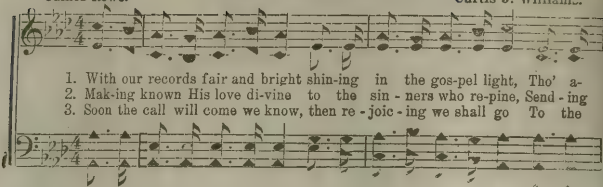
CHORUS.

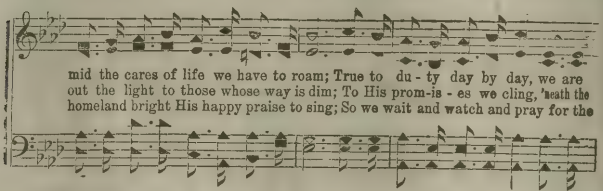
Keep my hand in Thine, dear Sav - iour, From Thy side I would not roam;  
Walk be - side me, cheer and guide me, Till I reach my home, sweet home.



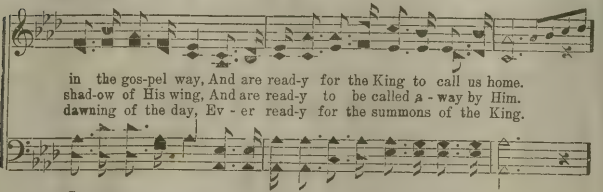
James Rowe.

Curtis J. Williams.

- 
1. With our records fair and bright shin-ing in the gos-pel light, Tho' a-
  2. Mak-ing known His love di-vine to the sin - ners who re-pine, Send - ing
  3. Soon the call will come we know, then re - joic - ing we shall go To the

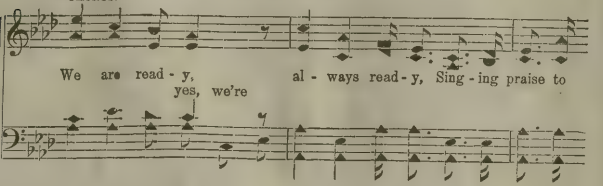


mid the cares of life we have to roam; True to du - ty day by day, we are  
out the light to those whose way is dim; To His prom - is - es we cling, 'neath the  
homeland bright His happy praise to sing; So we wait and watch and pray for the

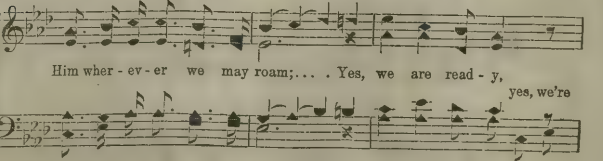


in the gos-pel way, And are read-y for the King to call us home.  
shad-ow of His wing, And are read-y to be called a - way by Him.  
dawning of the day, Ev - er read-y for the summons of the King.

## CHORUS.

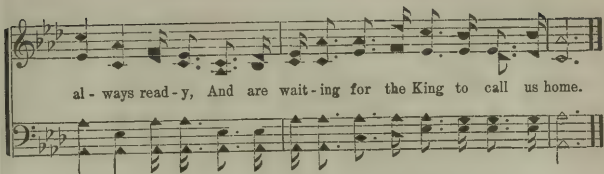


We are read - y, yes, we're al - ways read - y, Sing - ing praise to



Him wher - ev - er we may roam; . . . Yes, we are read - y, yes, we're

# WE ARE READY. Concluded.



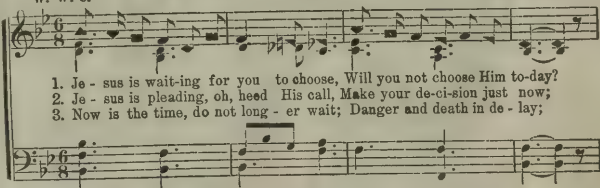
al - ways read - y, And are wait - ing for the King to call us home.

No. 35.

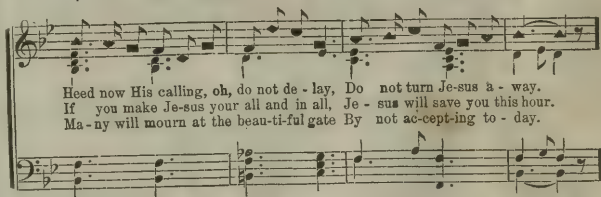
## WILL YOU TRUST JESUS TO-DAY?

W. W. C.

W. W. Combs.

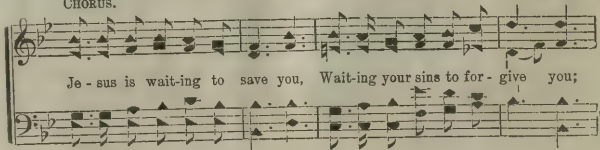


1. Je - sus is wait - ing for you to choose, Will you not choose Him to - day?
2. Je - sus is pleading, oh, heed His call, Make your de - ci - sion just now;
3. Now is the time, do not long - er wait; Danger and death in de - lay;

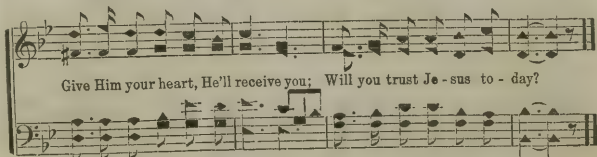


Heed now His calling, oh, do not de - lay, Do not turn Je - sus a - way.  
If you make Je - sus your all and in all, Je - sus will save you this hour.  
Ma - ny will mourn at the beau - ti - ful gate By not ac - cept - ing to - day.

CHORUS.



Je - sus is wait - ing to save you, Wait - ing your sins to for - give you;



Give Him your heart, He'll receive you; Will you trust Je - sus to - day?

## WAVES FROM CALVARY.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

James D. Vaughan.

1. 'Tis the day and hour of the cleansing pow'r, And the wea-ry na-tions see  
2. All the hu-man race needs re-deem-ing grace, For it feels the chast'ning rod;  
3. Let the faith-ful few now their ut-most do For the glo-ry of the King;

Hope for all the earth in the matchless worth Of the waves from Cal - va - ry.  
 'Tis the whole world's need and the peo-ple plead For the cleansing waves of God.  
 With a ring-ing song roll the waves a - long, That the world may live and sing.

CHORUS.

Roll them on, ..... roll them on, ..... Till they  
roll them on, O roll them on,

The image shows a musical score for a chorus. It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music features a repeating melodic phrase with a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics are: "Roll them on, ..... roll them on, ..... Till they roll them on, O roll them on,". The word "CHORUS." is written above the first staff.

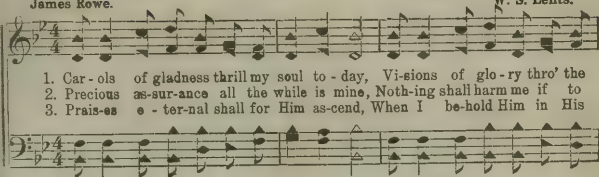
make the whole world free; Roll them on, ..... ev - er  
O roll them on; Roll them on,

on,..... Bless - ed waves from Cal-va - ry.  
yes, roll them on, O roll them on.

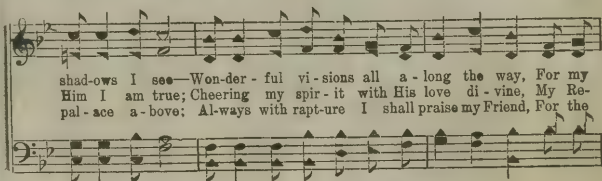
James D. Vaughan 5 1901

James Rowe.

W. S. Lents.

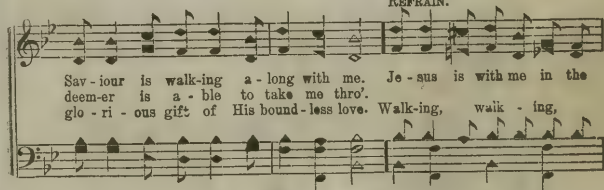


1. Car-ols of gladness thrill my soul to-day, Vi-sions of glo-ry thro' the  
 2. Precious as-sur-ance all the while is mine, Noth-ing shall harm me if to  
 3. Prais-es e-ter-nal shall for Him as-cend, When I be-hold Him in His

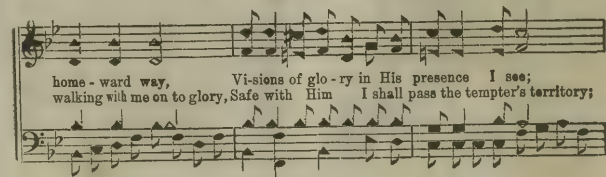


shad-ows I see—Won-der-ful vi-sions all a-long the way, For my  
 Him I am true; Cheering my spir-it with His love di-vine, My Re-  
 pal-ace a-bove; Al-ways with rapt-ure I shall praise my Friend, For the

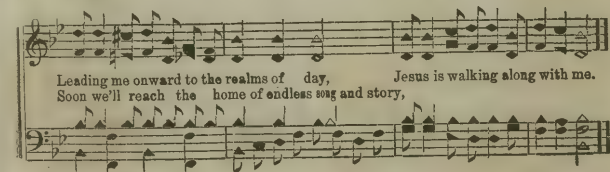
## REFRAIN.



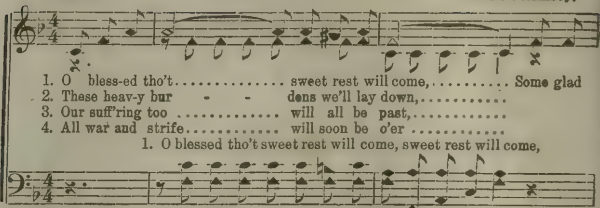
Sav-iour is walk-ing a-long with me. Je-sus is with me in the  
 deem-er is a-ble to take me thro'.  
 glo-ri-ous gift of His bound-less love. Walk-ing, walk-ing,



home-ward way, Vi-sions of glo-ry in His presence I see;  
 walking with me on to glory, Safe with Him I shall pass the tempter's territory;

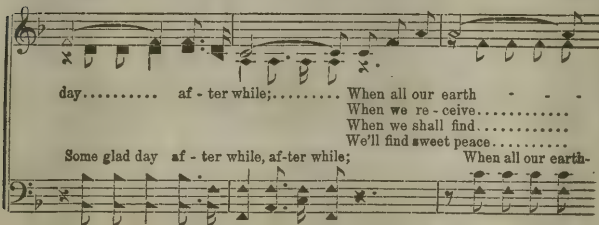


Leading me onward to the realms of day, Jesus is walking along with me.  
 Soon we'll reach the home of endless song and story,



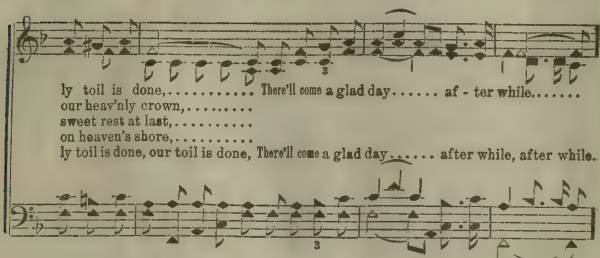
1. O bless-ed tho't..... sweet rest will come,..... Some glad  
 2. These heav-y bur - - dens we'll lay down,.....  
 3. Our suffer-ing too ..... will all be past,.....  
 4. All war and strife..... will soon be o'er .....

1. O blessed tho't sweet rest will come, sweet rest will come,



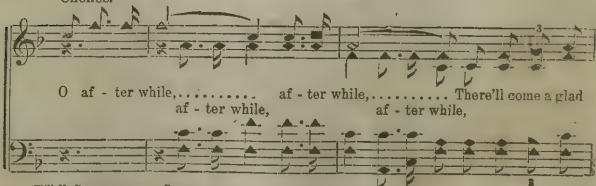
day..... af - ter while;..... When all our earth - - -  
 When we re - ceive.....  
 When we shall find.....  
 We'll find sweet peace.....

Some glad day af - ter while, af - ter while; When all our earth-



ly toil is done,..... There'll come a glad day..... af - ter while.....  
 our heav'nly crown,.....  
 sweet rest at last,.....  
 on heaven's shore,.....  
 ly toil is done, our toil is done, There'll come a glad day..... after while, after while.

## CHORUS.



O af - ter while,..... af - ter while,..... There'll come a glad  
 af - ter while, af - ter while,



# SOME GLAD DAY. Concluded.

day..... af - ter while, (af-ter while), O af - ter while, (af-ter while,)

af - ter while,..... There'll come a glad day..... af-ter while.....  
af - ter while, af-ter while, af - ter while.

## No. 39.

## JEWELS.

Rev. W. O. Cushing.

Geo. F. Root

1. When He com - eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew - els, All His  
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king-dom, All His  
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil-dren Who love their Re - deem-er Are the

### CHORUS.

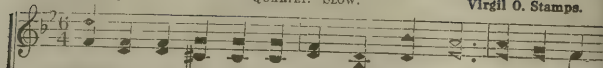
jew - els, precious jewels, His loved and His own.  
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morn-ing,  
jew - els, precious jewels, His loved and His own.

His bright crown adorning, They shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

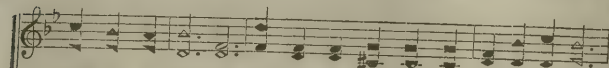
James Rowe.

QUARTET. SLOW.

Virgil O. Stamps.

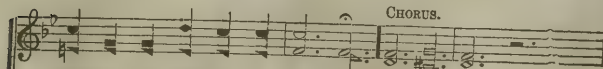


1. Oft - en at twi - light, when I am a - lone, Ten - der old  
 2. Songs that my moth - er so ten - der - ly sung Come with their  
 3. Songs that I heard in the old vil - lage choir Oft to my




songs I am hear - ing; O - ver my way by the breeze they are blown;  
 cheer and their sweet - ness; Songs that I loved when my heart was so young  
 spir - it are giv - en, Tho' the dear sin - gers have had their de - sire,

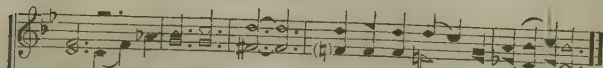
## CHORUS.



Sing - ers in fan - cy ap - pear - ing. Sweet and low,  
 Come in their bless - ed com - plete - ness.  
 And are with Je - sus in heav - en. yes, they come,



sweet and low, O - ver my spir - it steal - ing; Songs I



loved in the long a - go Come with their sweet ap - peal - ing.

C. J. W.

1. Somewhere be - yond death's si - lent riv - er, Somewhere in re - gions  
 2. Somewhere the sun is al - ways shin - ing, Somewhere, somewhere I  
 3. Somewhere my heart will know no sor - row, Somewhere I'll lay life's

far a - way, Somewhere my loved ones wait my com - ing, Some-  
 can - not tell; Somewhere there is no sad re - pin - ing, Some-  
 bur - den down; Somewhere there'll come a glad to - mor - row, Some-

## REFRAIN.

where the night is changed to day. Some-where, some-where,  
 where Christ reigns and all is well. Somewhere, somewhere,  
 where I'll wear a star - ry crown.

Some-where my loved ones for me wait; Some - where,....  
 Somewhere,

some-where, (some-where,) Some-where be - yond the gold - en gate.

# No. 42. MAGNIFY JESUS WHEREVER YOU GO.

W. W. C.

W. W. Combs.

1. Mag - ni - fy Him, Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied Sav - iour,  
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, Je - sus is now in - ter - ced - ing  
 3. Glo - ri - fy Him, There is no oth - er be - side Him,

Praise Him for His mer - cy, He died to save us from woe;.....  
 For you to the Fa - ther, You life e - ter - nal may know;.....  
 Ho - ly, yet so low - ly Is my Re - deem - er I know;.....

1. He died to save us from woe;

Mag - ni - fy Him, Je - sus our ris - en Re - deem - er,  
 Praise Him, praise Him, He for the lost world is plead - ing,  
 Glo - ri - fy Him, High - est arch - an - gels a - dore Him,

Mag - ni - fy Him, Mag - ni - fy Je - sus wher - ev - er you go.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Mag - ni - fy Je - sus wher - ev - er you go.  
 Glo - ri - fy Him, Mag - ni - fy Je - sus wher - ev - er you go.

## CHORUS.

Praise..... Him in old age and youth, Praise.... Him in spir - it and truth;  
 Praise Him ye people in old age and youth, Mag - ni - fy Him in spir - it and truth,

# MAGNIFY JESUS WHEREVER YOU GO. Concluded.

*molto rit.*

Praise . . . Him that others may know, Mag-ni-fy Je-sus wher-ev-er you go.  
Praise Him for-ev-er

No. 43.

## ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. STOCKTON.

J. H. S.

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer-cy with the Lord, And
2. For, Je-sus shed his pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow; Plunge
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be-
4. Come then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go, To

He will sure-ly give you rest, By trust-ing in his word.  
now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.  
lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.  
dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

### CHORUS.

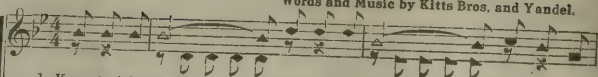
On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

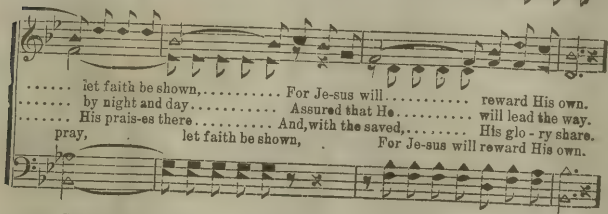
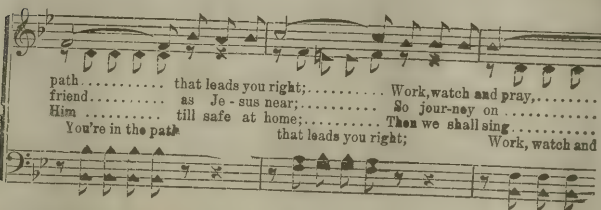


## KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD.

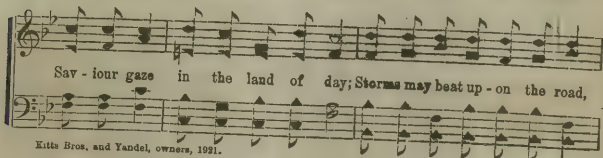
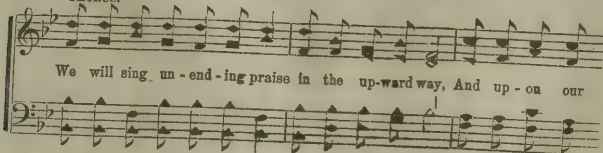
Words and Music by Kitts Bros. and Yandel.



1. Keep straight ahead,..... the way is bright,..... You're in the  
 2. Keep straight ahead,..... there's naught to fear..... With such a  
 3. Keep straight ahead..... and do not roam,..... But fol - low  
 1. Keep straight ahead, the way is bright,



## CHORUS.



# KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD. Concluded.

thorns a-round us spread, With the blessed Master leading, we'll keep straight ahead.

## No. 45. THE BLESSED ONE LEADS ME NOW.

James Rowe.

M. D. McWhorter.

1. I was burdened and wea-ry and go-ing a-stray, With the tempter I  
2. Sin no long-er en-slaves me, for now I am free, And my Sav-iour is  
3. All my fu-ture on Je-sus the Lord I have cast, He has hid-den for-

lin-gered by night and by day; But sad-ness has gone, sins are all washed a-  
walk-ing and talk-ing with me; Un-spot-ted, I know, I for-ev-er shall  
ev-er the sins of my past; With Him I shall come to the cit-y at

*D. S.*—My tri-als are past, I am hap-py at  
FINE. CHORUS.

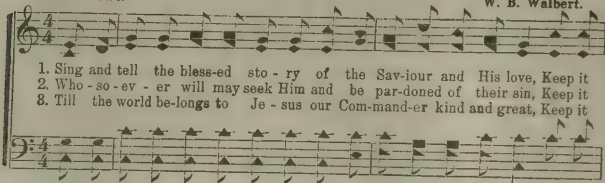
way, And the bless-ed One leads me now.  
be, For the bless-ed One leads me now. He leads me a-long  
last, For the bless-ed One leads me now.

last, For the bless-ed One leads me now.

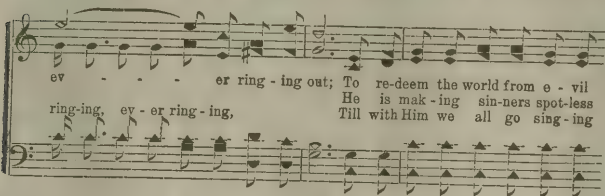
and He gives me a song, And His glo-ry now shines on my brow;

James Rowe.

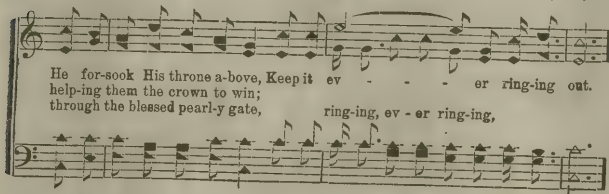
W. B. Walbert.



1. Sing and tell the bless-ed sto - ry of the Sav-iour and His love, Keep it  
 2. Who - so - ev - er will may seek Him and be par-doned of their sin, Keep it  
 8. Till the world be-ongs to Je - sus our Com-mand-er kind and great, Keep it

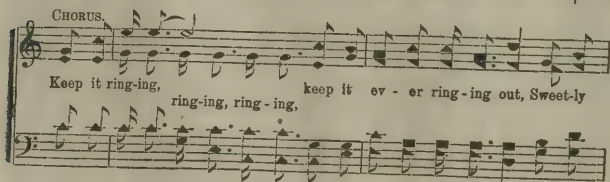


ev - - - er ring - ing out; To re-deem the world from e - vil  
 ring-ing, ev - er ring-ing, He is mak-ing sin-ners spot-less  
 Till with Him we all go sing-ing

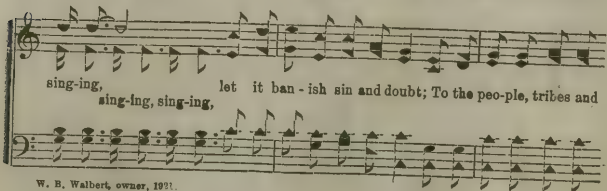


He for-sook His throne a-bove, Keep it ev - - - er ring-ing out.  
 help-ing them the crown to win;  
 through the blessed pearl-y gate, ring-ing, ev - er ring-ing,

CHORUS.

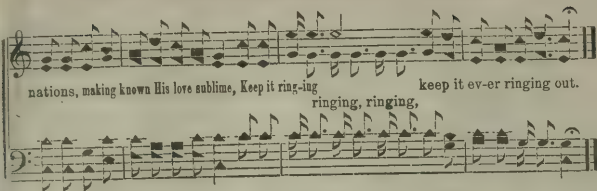


Keep it ring-ing, ring-ing, ring - ing, keep it ev - er ring-ing out, Sweet-ly



sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, let it ban-ish sin and doubt; To the peo-ple, tribes and

# KEEP IT EVER RINGING OUT. Concluded.



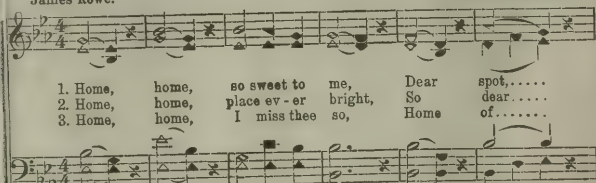
nations, making known His love sublime, Keep it ring-ing keep it ev-er ringing out.  
ringing, ringing,

No. 47.

## HOME.

James Rowe.

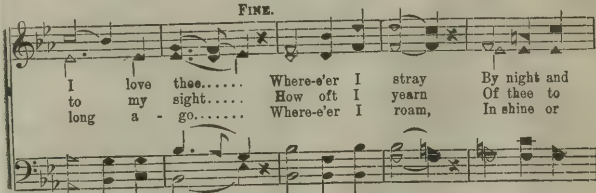
J. Porter Thomason.



1. Home, home, so sweet to me, Dear spot,....  
2. Home, home, place ev-er bright, So dear....  
3. Home, home, I miss thee so, Home of.....

D. C.—Like a bright, glowing star, Thy beams...  
D. C.—When I'm so far from thee, Spot so.....  
D. C.—No more thy path I trace, Earth's best....

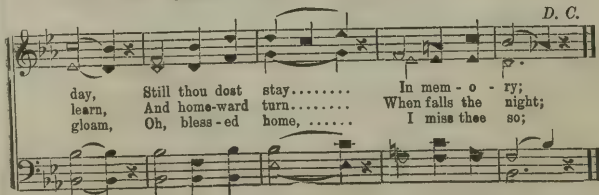
FINE.



I love thee..... Where-e'er I stray By night and  
to my sight..... How oft I yearn Of thee to  
long a - go..... Where-e'er I roam, In shine or

shine a - far.....  
dear to me. ....  
sweet - est place....

D. C.



day, Still thou dost stay..... In mem - o - ry;  
learn, And home-ward turn..... When falls the night;  
gloom, Oh, bless - ed home, ..... I miss thee so;

James Rowe.

Adger M. Pace.

1. Bless - ed bil - lows of sal - va - tion sweep - ing o - ver all the earth,  
 2. Sweep - ing sin and doubt be - fore you, bless - ed bil - lows of the Lord,  
 3. Spreading gos - pel cheer a - round you, help - ing peo - ple to be free,

Roll on, roll on;  
 Roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on, roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on;

Show - ing all the tribes and na - tions the di - vine Re - deem - er's worth,  
 That the souls of all the na - tions may by cleans - ing be re - stored,  
 So that sin - ners now in dark - ness cleansed and sanc - ti - fied may be,

Roll on, roll on.  
 Roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on, roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on.

## REFRAIN.

Roll on, ..... sweet billows roll on, Roll on, .....  
 Roll, roll, ..... sweet billows, of love, sweet billows, roll on, Roll, roll, .....



# ROLL ON, SWEET BILLOWS. Concluded.

roll on;  
roll on, sweet billows, roll on; Roll, roll..... from heav-en a -

bove, Roll on,..... roll on,  
from heaven above, Roll, roll..... roll on, sweet billows, roll on.

## No. 49. THE PARTING HAND.\*

Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN.

Arr. by T. M. LOCKE.

1. My Christian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hopes are built on things above; Your friendship
2. My youthful friends, in Christian ties, Who seek for mansions in the skies, Fight on, we'll
3. And now, my friends, both old and young, I hope in Christ you'll still go on; And if, on
4. O glorious day! O blessed hope! My soul leaps forward at the tho't, When in that

**F.**

**Fine. CHORUS.**

like a drawing band, Yet we must take the part-ing hand.  
gain that happy shore, Where partings will be known no more. O blessed hope, be  
earth we meet no more, O may we meet on Canaan's shore.  
hap-py, hap-py land, We'll no more take the part-ing hand.

*D. S.*—We'll sing and shout thro' endless years.

**D. S.**

yond the sky, We'll meet and never say good-bye; Yes, in that land so free from tears,

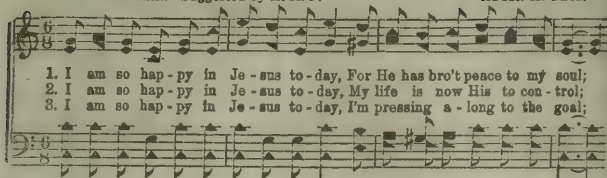
\* An excellent parting song for schools and other occasions.

## No. 50.

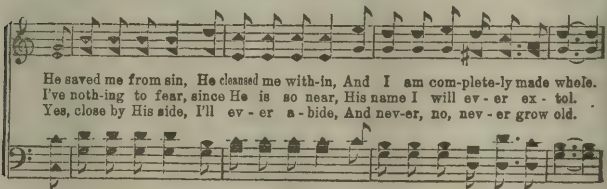
## I'M HAPPY IN HIM.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN. Suggested by A. M. P.

ADGER M. FACE.

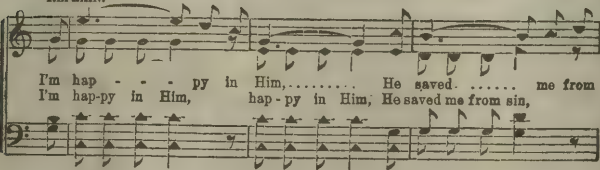


1. I am so hap-py in Je-sus to-day, For He has bro't peace to my soul;  
 2. I am so hap-py in Je-sus to-day, My life is now His to con-trol;  
 3. I am so hap-py in Je-sus to-day, I'm pressing a-long to the goal;

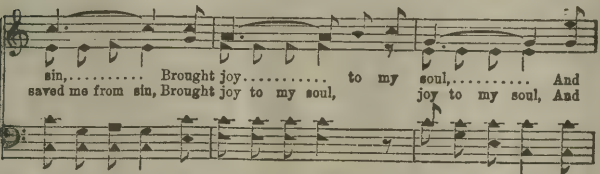


He saved me from sin, He cleansed me with-in, And I am com-plete-ly made whole.  
 I've noth-ing to fear, since He is so near, His name I will ev-er ex-tol.  
 Yes, close by His side, I'll ev-er a-bide, And nev-er, no, nev-er grow old.

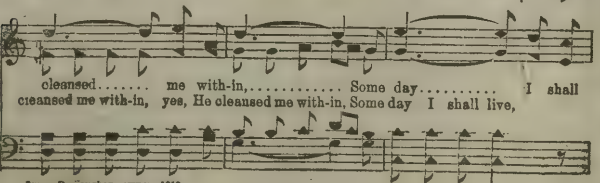
## REFRAIN.



I'm hap - - - py in Him,..... He saved..... me from  
 I'm hap-py in Him, hap-py in Him, He saved me from sin,



sin,..... Brought joy..... to my soul,..... And  
 saved me from sin, Brought joy to my soul, joy to my soul, And



cleansed..... me with-in,..... Some day..... I shall  
 cleansed me with-in, yes, He cleansed me with-in, Some day I shall live,

# I'M HAPPY IN HIM. Concluded.

live ..... in man - - - sions of gold, ..... In  
yes, I shall live in man-sions of gold, man-sions of gold, In

glo - - ry with Him, .... and nev - - er grow old .....  
glory with Him, glory with Him, and never, no, never, no, nev-er grow old.

## No. 51.

## BEAUTIFUL HOME.

C. W. Welsh.

C. W. W.

1. There's a home, a most beau-ti-ful home, Up in heav-en, the homeland true;  
2. We shall have no more bur-dens to bear, When the tri-als of life are through;  
3. There the faith-ful for - ev - er shall rest, And the will of the Mas-ter do;

D. C.—'Tis a won - der - ful cit - y on high Where the Saviour we hope to view;

D. C. for chorus.

And when no long-er on earth I roam I want to go there, Don't you?  
The throne of Je - sus our King to 'hare, I want to go there, Don't you?  
And there for - ev - er we shall be blest, I want to go there, Don't you?

With saints to wor-ship Him, by and by, I want to go there, Don't you?

W. M. R.

Will M. Ramsey.

1. Thro' the con-flict, the com - mo - tion that en - gulf the world to-day, Will the  
 2. Thro' the mad-ness and the ha - tred that now fills the hearts of men,  
 3. Thro' the doubts and dark mis-giv - ings that be-cloud our faith to-day,

gos - pel light hold out?

Will the God who reigns above us out of  
 Will there be a spark to light the world in -  
 Will there shine above the blackness one bright

Will the gospel light hold out, the light hold out, Will there shine above the blackness one bright

darkness, lead the way, Will the gos - pel light hold out.  
 to the way a-gain,  
 star to show the way,

Will the gos - pel light hold out, the light hold out.

## CHORUS.

Will the light, the gos - pel light hold out, Will the light  
 Will the light..... hold out, Will the light.....

hold out;  
 the gos - pel light hold out,

Thro' the tur - moil and the changes of this

# WILL THE LIGHT HOLD OUT. Concluded.

wea - ry war-torn world, Will the gos-pel light, the gos-pel light hold out.  
Will the light hold out.

No. 53.

## JESUS WILL KEEP YOU.

Respectfully dedicated to my beloved friend and teacher Dr. B. C. Unseld.

T. W. G.

Thos. W. Gholson.

1. Though storms ev - er may sweep you, As on to heav - en you go,  
2. Though night oft may seem lengthened, Though tears are fall - ing like rain;  
3. His praise joy - ous - ly sing - ing, Let sin not cause you to roam;

Trust on, Je - sus will keep you, Till life is end - ed be - low.  
Trust on, you shall be strengthened, The crown e - ter - nal to gain.  
By faith lov - ing - ly cling - ing, Trust Him who lead - eth you home.

CHORUS.

Trust on, Je - sus is near you, Your soul o'erflowing with love;.....  
Trust on, for the Mas - ter is near to your heart, Wonderful love,

Trust on, Je - sus will cheer you, Till safe in heaven a - bove.....  
Trust on, for the Master gives cheer to your heart, And safely lead to the cit - y a - bove.

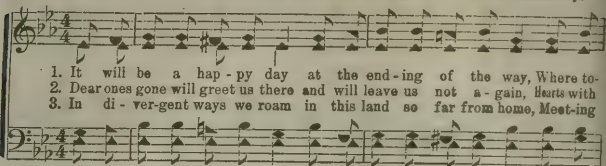


# No. 54. WHERE THE LINES COME TOGETHER.

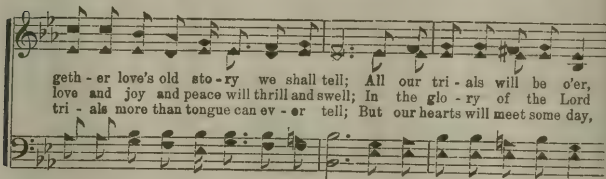
James Rowe.

Theme suggested by W. W. McG.

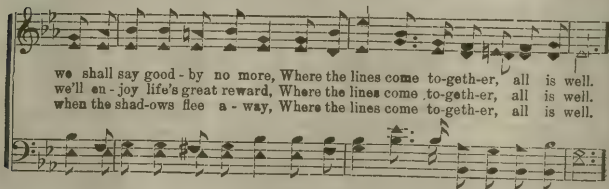
W. W. McGlamry.



1. It will be a hap - py day at the end - ing of the way, Where to -  
 2. Dear ones gone will greet us there and will leave us not a - gain, Hearts with  
 3. In di - ver - gent ways we roam in this land so far from home, Meet - ing

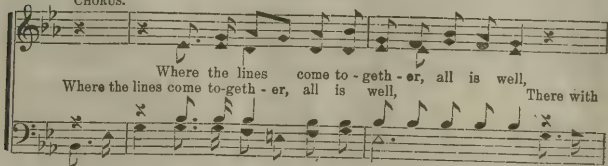


geth - er love's old sto - ry we shall tell; All our tri - als will be o'er,  
 love and joy and peace will thrill and swell; In the glo - ry of the Lord  
 tri - als more than tongue can ev - er tell; But our hearts will meet some day,

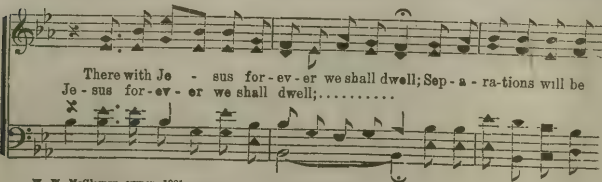


we shall say good - by no more, Where the lines come to - geth - er, all is well.  
 we'll en - joy life's great reward, Where the lines come to - geth - er, all is well.  
 when the shad - ows flee a - way, Where the lines come to - geth - er, all is well.

## CHORUS.

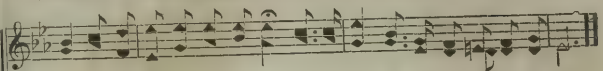


Where the lines come to - geth - er, all is well,  
 Where the lines come to - geth - er, all is well, There with

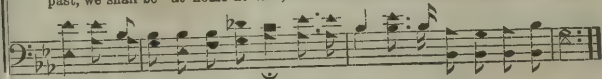


There with Je - sus for - ev - er we shall dwell; Sep - a - rations will be  
 Je - sus for - ev - er we shall dwell;.....

# WHERE THE LINES COME TOGETHER. Concluded.



past, we shall be at home at last; Where the lines come to-gether, all is well.

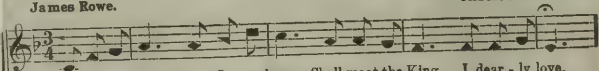


No. 55.

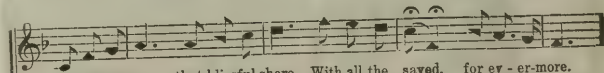
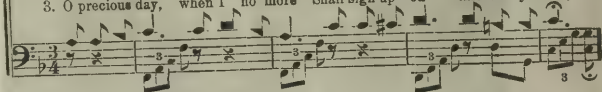
## O PRECIOUS DAY.

James Rowe.

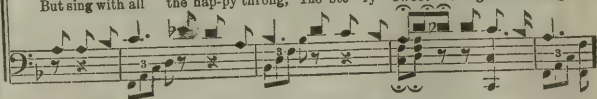
Albert Roberson.



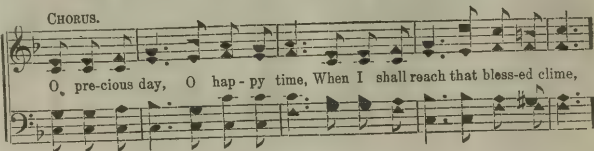
1. O precious day, when I a - bove Shall meet the King I dear - ly love,
2. O precious day, when care shall end, And to His throne I shall as - cend!
3. O precious day, when I no more Shall sigh up - on this lone - ly shore,



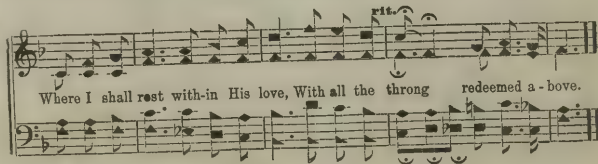
And rest up - on that blissful shore With all the saved, for ev - er - more.  
When He will meet me at the gate, And lead me to the joys that wait.  
But sing with all the hap - py throng, The sto - ry sweet and glad new song.



CHORUS.



O, pre - cious day, O hap - py time, When I shall reach that bless - ed clime,



Where I shall rest with - in His love, With all the throng redeemed a - bove.

Virgil O. Stamps.

Frank H. Stamps.

1. Oh, Chris-tians, sing..... a song to - day.....  
 2. If you re - joice..... in Him to - day.....  
 3. If here for Him..... you do your best,.....

Of Christ who washed..... your sins a - way;.....  
 Your soul will sing..... a - long the way;.....  
 And brave-ly stand..... the hard-est test;.....

Let notes of joy..... for - ev - er ring.....  
 Your light will shine..... thro' shadows dim.....  
 Your soul shall sing..... a-round the throne,.....

D. S.-If you the lost..... to Christ would bring,.....

To praise the Lord,..... Oh, Christians, sing.....  
 And you will lead..... lost souls to Him.....  
 Where per-fect joy..... is ev - er known.....

His will o - bey..... and work and sing.....

## CHORUS.

Oh, Christians, sing;..... oh, Christians, sing,.....  
 Oh, Christians, sing;..... oh, Christians, sing,.....

# OH! CHRISTIANS, SING. Concluded.

*D. S.*

Let songs of joy..... for-ev-er ring;.....  
 Let songs of joy for-ev-er ring;

No. 57.

## SWEET BY AND BY.

S. Fillmore Bennett.

Joseph P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a-far,  
 2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me-lo-di-ous songs of the blest,  
 3. To our boun-ti-ful Fa-ther a-bove We will of-fer our trib-ute of praise

For the Fa-ther waits o-ver the way To pre-pare us a dwell-ing place there.  
 And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest.  
 For the glo-ri-ous gift of His love, And the blessings that hal-low our days.

CHORUS.

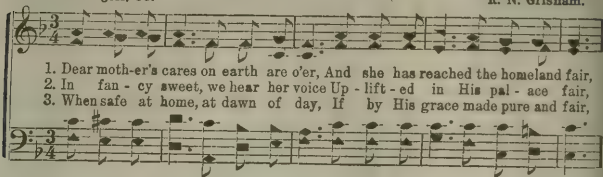
In the sweet by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful  
 by and by, In the sweet by and by

shore, by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful shore.  
 by and by, In the sweet by and by

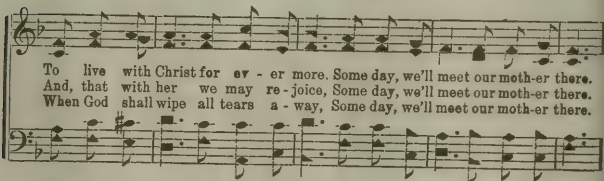
# No. 58. SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER.

R. F. Aingell, Jr.

R. N. Grisham.

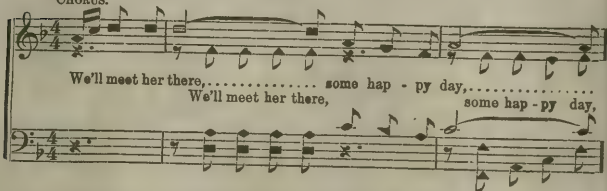


1. Dear moth-er's cares on earth are o'er, And she has reached the homeland fair,  
 2. In fan - cy sweet, we hear her voice Up - lift - ed in His pal - ace fair,  
 3. When safe at home, at dawn of day, If by His grace made pure and fair,

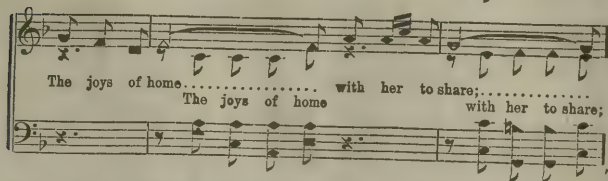


To live with Christ for ev - er more. Some day, we'll meet our moth-er there.  
 And, that with her we may re - joice, Some day, we'll meet our moth-er there.  
 When God shall wipe all tears a - way, Some day, we'll meet our moth-er there.

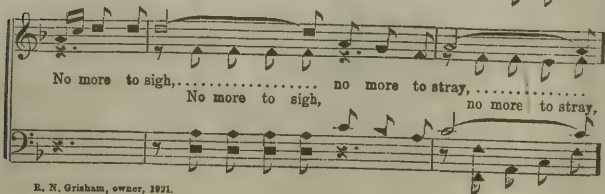
## CHORUS.



We'll meet her there,..... some hap - py day,.....  
 We'll meet her there, some hap - py day,



The joys of home..... with her to share;.....  
 The joys of home with her to share;



No more to sigh,..... no more to stray,.....  
 No more to sigh, no more to stray,



# SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER. Concluded.

Some day, we'll meet..... our moth-er there...  
Some day, we'll meet our moth-er there.

No. 59.

## PRESS ALONG.

Mrs. R. N. Grisham.

B. F. Moncrief.

1. Life on earth is full of sor-row, Burn-ing tears oft fall like rain,  
2. There are ver-y ma-n-y tri-als That be-set us day by day,  
3. When our tri-als here are o-ver We shall all have rest a-bove,  
4. Press a-long, no long-er fal-ter, On the bless-ed Mas-ter wait,

But, press on-ward, loy-al com-rades, For the vic-t'ry we shall gain.  
But, if we be-lieve in Je-sus He will help us all the way.  
Near the throne of our Re-deem-er Whom we all so fond-ly love.  
That His lov-ing smile may meet us At the shin-ing pearl-y gate.

### REFRAIN.

Press a-long, press a-long, In the serv-ice of the King;  
for-ev-er,

Press a-long, press a-long, Till the tri-umph song we sing.  
for-ev-er,

James Rowe.

J. E. Hamilton.

1. The joy of sal - va - tion is now in my soul, My sins on the  
 2. The light of sal - va - tion now shines on my way, A car - ol a -  
 3. I'm bound for the cit - y e - ter - nal a - bove, I'm bound for the

Lord I have cast; I've washed in the fountain, I'm hap - py and whole, For  
 bides in my heart; I'm prais - ing my Sav - iour from day un - to day, And  
 "beau - ti - ful shore," Where I shall re - joice in the Blessed One's love, And

CHORUS.

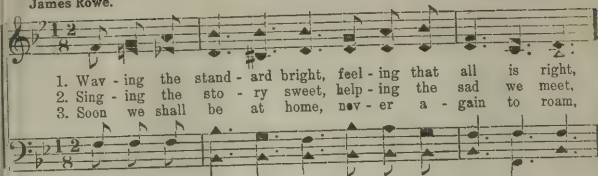
I've been for - giv - en at last. I'm saved... .. by the Lord,.....  
 bid - ding the tempter de - part. I'm saved by the Lord, saved by the Lord,  
 sing with the throng ev - er - more.

My soul..... is re - stored;..... My wan -  
 is re - stored, my soul is re - stored; wand'rings are past,

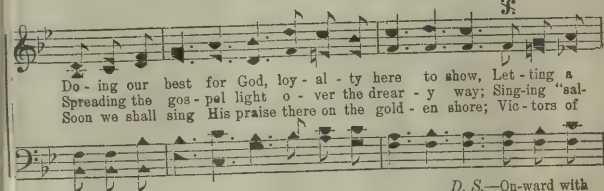
d'rings are past,.... He has saved..... me at last.....  
 wand'rings are past, saved me at last, has saved me at last.

James Rowe.

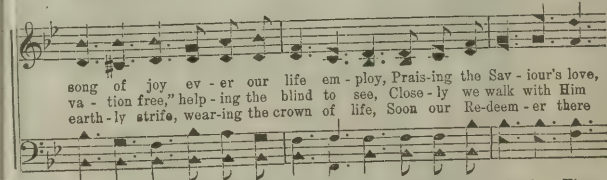
F. C. Jordan.



1. Wav - ing the stand - ard bright, feel - ing that all is right,  
 2. Sing - ing the sto - ry sweet, help - ing the sad we meet,  
 3. Soon we shall be at home, nev - er a - gain to roam,



Do - ing our best for God, loy - al - ty here to show, Let - ting a  
 Spreading the gos - pel light o - ver the drear - y way; Sing - ing "sal -  
 Soon we shall sing His praise there on the gold - en shore; Vic - tors of

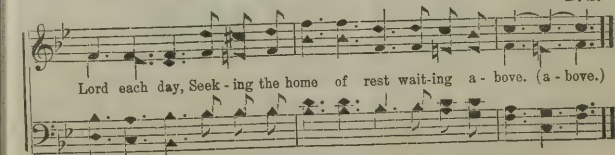
*D. S.*—On-ward with


song of joy ev - er our life em - ploy, Prais - ing the Sav - iour's love,  
 va - tion free," help - ing the blind to see, Close - ly we walk with Him  
 earth - ly strife, wear - ing the crown of life, Soon our Re - deem - er there

Christ we go, Hap - py our faith to show, Find - ing de - light in His  
 FINE. REFRAIN.



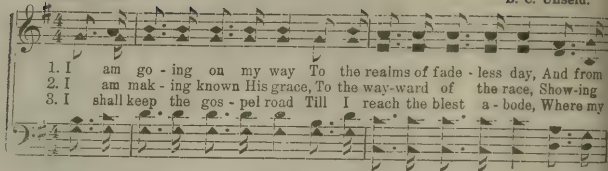
homeward we go. (we go.)  
 ev - er - y day. (glad day.) Sing - ing a - long the way, prais - ing the  
 we shall a - dore. (a - dore.)  
 won - der - ful love. (true love.)

*D. S.*


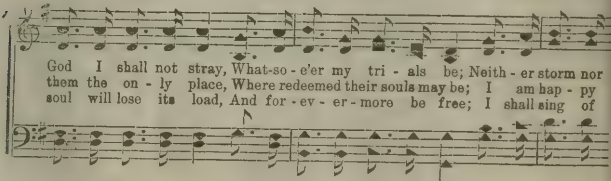
Lord each day, Seek - ing the home of rest wait - ing a - bove. (a - bove.)

James Rowe.

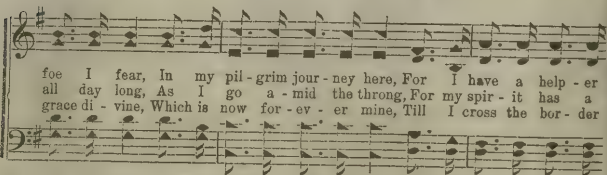
B. C. Unseld.



1. I am go - ing on my way To the realms of fade - less day, And from  
 2. I am mak - ing known His grace, To the way - ward of the race, Show - ing  
 3. I shall keep the gos - pel road Till I reach the blest a - bode, Where my

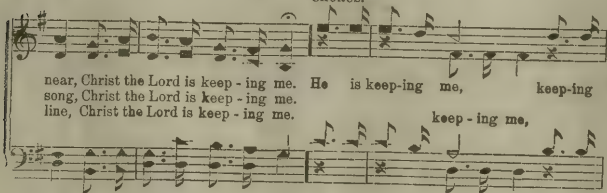


God I shall not stray, What-so-e'er my tri - als be; Neith - er storm nor  
 them the on - ly place, Where redeemed their souls may be; I am hap - py  
 soul will lose its load, And for - ev - er - more be free; I shall sing of

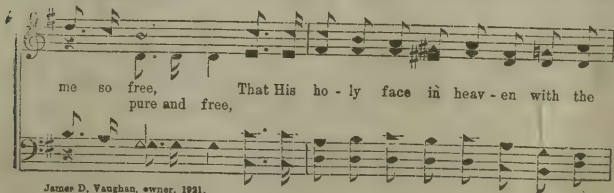


foe I fear, In my pil - grim jour - ney here, For I have a help - er  
 all day long, As I go a - mid the throng, For my spir - it has a  
 grace di - vine, Which is now for - ev - er mine, Till I cross the bor - der

## CHORUS.



near, Christ the Lord is keep - ing me. He is keep - ing me, keep - ing  
 song, Christ the Lord is keep - ing me.  
 line, Christ the Lord is keep - ing me. keep - ing me,



me so free, That His ho - ly face in heav - en with the  
 pure and free,

# CHRIST IS KEEPING ME. Concluded.

an - gels I may see; He will keep me whole, Keep my trust-ing  
keep me whole,

soul; Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Christ the Lord is keep-ing me.  
trusting soul;

No. 63.

## GATHERING BUDS.

James Rowe. Theme suggested by W. W. Bates.

James D. Vaughan.

1. Je - sus has tak - en a beau - ti - ful bud, Out of our garden of love,  
2. Full blooming flowers a - lone will not do, Some must be young and ungrown;  
3. Fa - thers and mothers, weep not or be sad, Still on the Saviour re - ly;  
4. Blooming in beau - ty in heav - en they are, Bloom - ing for you and for me;

FINE.

Borne it a - way to the cit - y of God, Home of the an - gels a - bove.  
So the frail buds He is gath - er - ing, too, Beau - ti - ful gems for His throne.  
You shall be - hold them a - gain, and be glad, Beau - ti - ful flow - ers on high.  
Fol - low the Lord, though the city be far, Till our bright blossoms we see.

D. S. Je - sus is gath - er - ing, day af - ter day, Buds for the pal - ace of heav'n.

D. S.

CHORUS.

Gath - er - ing buds, gath - er - ing buds, Won - der - ful care will be giv'n;



## OPEN THE PEARLY GATE.

MALE QUARTET. SLOW.

S. J. Oslin. Melody in 2d Tenor.

J. S. Torbett.

1. Sweet-ly the heav-en - ly breez-es we hear, Fall - ing up - on the de-  
 2. Earth with its fail-ings will all soon be past, Sure - ly the life is ap-  
 3. Trusting and lean-ing on Je - sus, our Friend, Thru the dark val - ley His  
 4. Whis-per-ing an - gels are fly - ing a - round, Read - y to car - ry the

part-ing saints' ear, An-gels of peace round his deathbed a-wait, And they will  
 proaching at last, Calling the soul from its earth-ly es-tate, An - gels will  
 aid He will lend, Welcome the soul to its heav'n-ly es-tate, Je - sus will  
 soul to its home, O - ver the riv - er sweet messengers wait, Let them now

## REFRAIN.

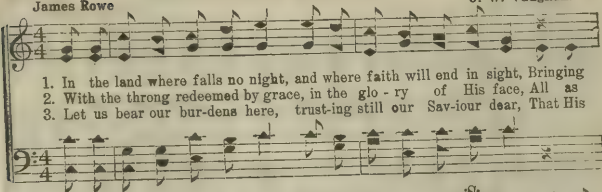
o - pen the pearl - y gate. O - - - pen the gate,..... yes,  
 O - pen the beau-ti - ful, pearl - y gate, yes,

o - - - pen the gate,..... O - ver the Jor - dan the  
 o - pen the beau-ti - ful, pearl - y gate,

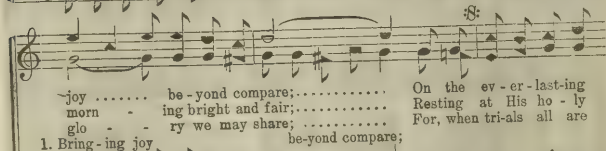
an - gels a - wait, And they will o - pen the pearl - y gate.

James Rowe

J. W. Vaughan.

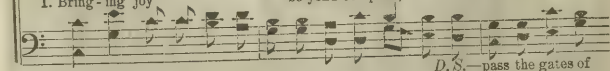


1. In the land where falls no night, and where faith will end in sight, Bringing
2. With the throng redeemed by grace, in the glo - ry of His face, All as
3. Let us bear our bur-dens here, trust-ing still our Sav-iour dear, That His

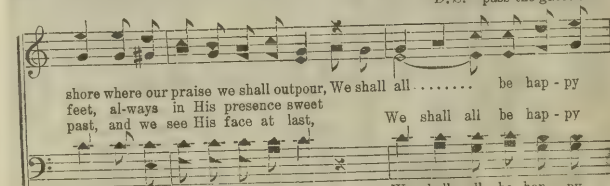


joy ..... be-yond compare;..... On the ev-er-last-ing  
 morn - ing bright and fair;..... Resting at His ho - ly  
 glo - ry we may share;..... For, when tri-als all are

1. Bring-ing joy be-yond compare;



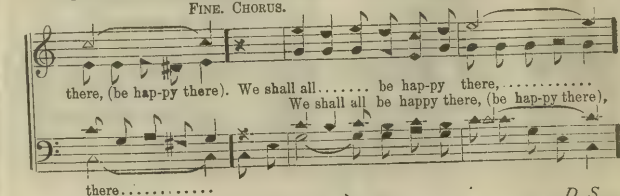
*D.S.* pass the gates of



shore where our praise we shall outpour, We shall all ..... be hap - py  
 feet, al-ways in His presence sweet  
 past, and we see His face at last, We shall all be hap - py

gold, and our mansions fair be - hold, We shall all be hap - py

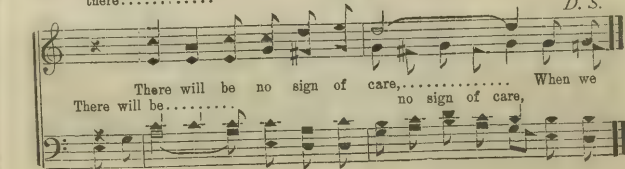
FINE. CHORUS.



there, (be hap-py there). We shall all ..... be hap-py there,.....  
 We shall all be happy there, (be hap-py there),

there.....

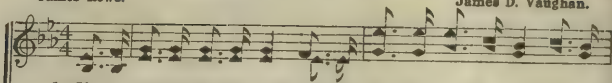
*D. S.*



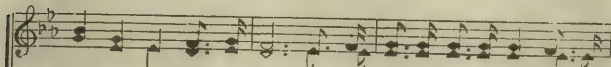
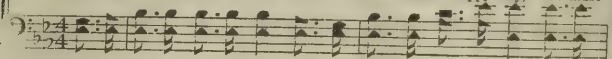
There will be no sign of care,..... When we  
 There will be..... no sign of care,

James Rowe.

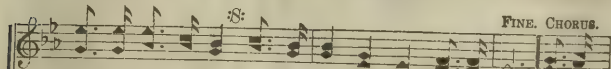
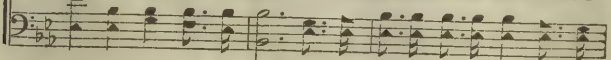
James D. Vaughan.



1. If we wish to wear the crown when we lay our bur-dens down, We must
2. If at last we wish to stand on the bless-ed, gold-en strand, We must
3. Would we hear the Master say, "Welcome home," some happy day, We must



work, work, work all the while; If in heav-en we would sing end-less  
 work, work, work all the while; Would we live for-ev-er there, hav-ing  
 work, work, work all the while; If with dear ones ev-er more we would

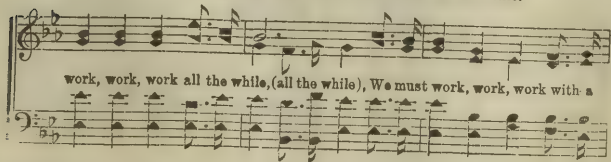


FINE. CHORUS.

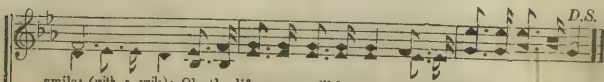
prais-es to the King, We must work, work, work all the while.  
 joy be-yond com-pare, We must work, work, work all the while. We must  
 rest when life is o'er, We must work, work, work all the while.



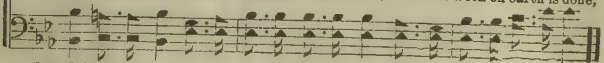
*D. S.*—If we work, work, work all the while.



work, work, work all the while, (all the while), We must work, work, work with a

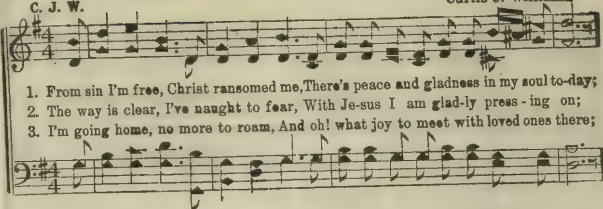


smile; (with a smile); Oh, the life-crown will be won, when our work on earth is done,

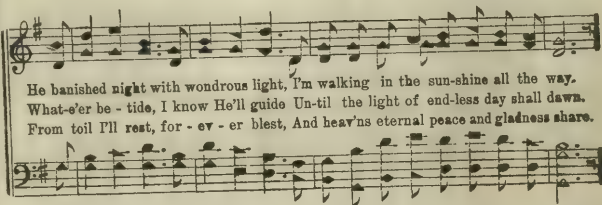


C. J. W.

Curtis J. Williams.

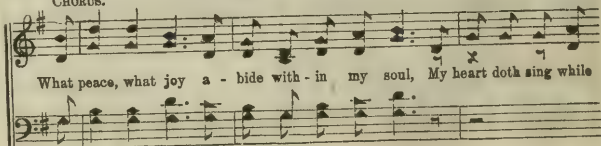


1. From sin I'm free, Christ ransomed me, There's peace and gladness in my soul to-day;  
 2. The way is clear, I've naught to fear, With Je-sus I am glad-ly press-ing on;  
 3. I'm going home, no more to roam, And oh! what joy to meet with loved ones there;

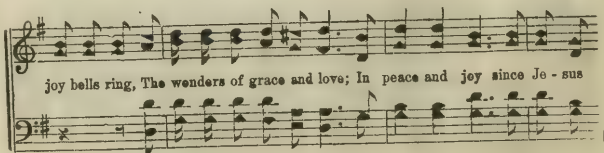


He banished night with wondrous light, I'm walking in the sun-shine all the way.  
 What-e'er be-tide, I know He'll guide Un-till the light of end-less day shall dawn.  
 From toil I'll rest, for-ev-er blest, And heav'n's eternal peace and gladness share.

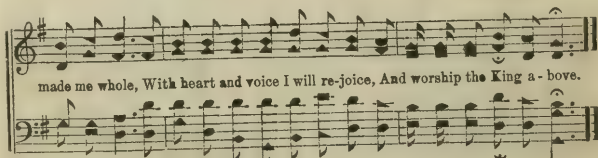
## CHORUS.



What peace, what joy a-bide with-in my soul, My heart doth sing while



joy bells ring, The wenders of grace and love; In peace and joy since Je-sus



made me whole, With heart and voice I will re-joice, And worship the King a-bove.

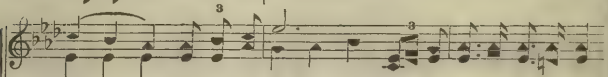
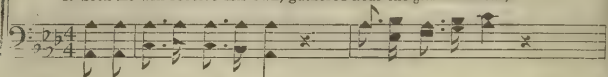
# No. 68. PRAISE HIM ALL THE WAY HOME.

James Rowe.

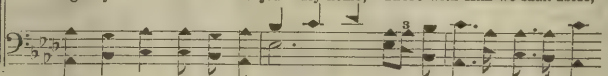
R. N. Grisham.



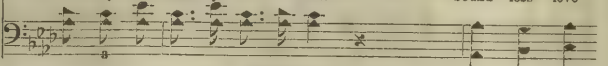
1. For the glo - ry of the Lord who the fall-en hath re-stored, Sing of His
2. Hon-or Him with swelling song, praising as we press a - long,
3. Soon He will receive His own, gathered near the great white throne,



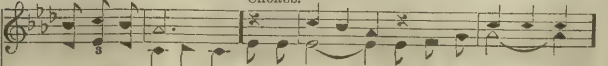
love..... all the way home; He has died up - on the tree,  
might-y love all of the jour-ney home; For His grace is rich and free,  
There with Him we shall abide,



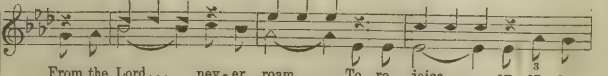
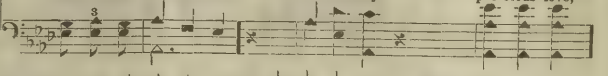
free - ly, to res - cue you and me, Sing of His love.....  
won-drous - ly bless-ing you and me,  
al - ways so sweet-ly sat - is - fied. bound - less love



## CHORUS.



all the way home. All the way.... sing of His love,.....  
all of the journey home. All the way pre-cious love,



From the Lord... nev-er roam,... To re-joice.... ev-er a-  
From the Lord nev-er roam, To re-joice





# PRAISE HIM ALL THE WAY HOME. Concluded.

bove,..... Praise His love,..... sing all the way home.  
safe a - bove; Praise the Lord all of the jour - ney home.

This musical score is for the song 'Praise Him All the Way Home'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure of each line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 69.

## I'M FREE!

P. H. Baxter.

James Rowe.

1. My sins are gone and I am free, For Christ has paid the debt for me;  
2. I care no more for pleasures wrong, For I have joined the ransomed throng,  
3. I'm praising God a - long the way, I'm trust-ing Him from day to day;

This musical score is for the song 'I'm Free!'. It is in G major and 3/4 time. The melody is a simple, ascending line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And I am in the shin-ing road That leads me to the blest a - bode.  
And soon my soul will be at rest In Glo - ry - land with all the blest.  
And so I know I shall not roam, But reach with Him my home, sweet home.

This musical score continues the melody of 'I'm Free!'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

### REFRAIN.

I'm free at last, my sins are gone; With Je - sus I am pressing on;

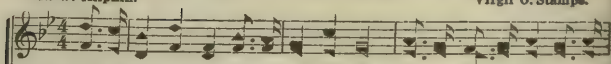
This musical score is for the refrain of 'I'm Free!'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major and 3/4 time. The melody is a simple, ascending line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

My soul is pure, my rec - ord bright, And I am bound for realms of light.

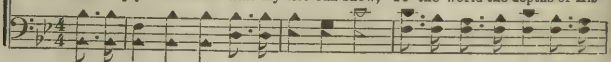

This musical score continues the refrain of 'I'm Free!'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

N. W. Allphin.

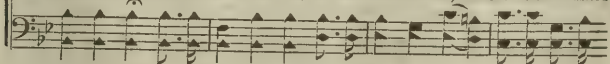
Virgil O. Stamps.



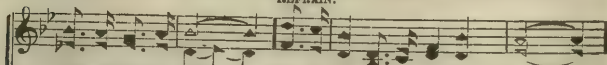
1. What a joy to know, as thro' life I go, I've a faith-ful Friend all my  
 2. What a joy to know that He loves me so, Tho' I wan-der oft in the  
 3. What a joy to know that my life can show, To the world the depths of His

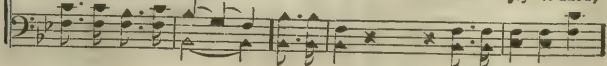
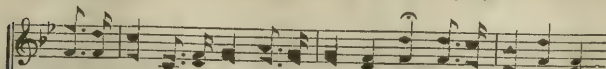
griefs to share; And I'm ne'er so sad, but His smile makes glad All my heart, and  
 paths of wrong; He's a Friend so dear, He is ev - er near, And will lead me  
 matchless grace; And when life is o'er, on the farther shore, With the "blood-washed



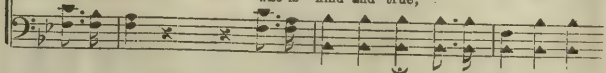

## REFRAIN.



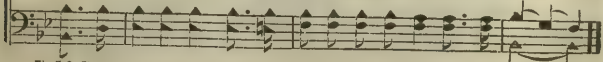
drives a - way my care..... What a joy, what a joy to know,.....  
 safe the way a - long. ....  
 thron'g' I'll share a place..... What a joy to know,

I've a Friend who is faith-ful and kind and true; Who a - bides with me  
 who is kind and true;

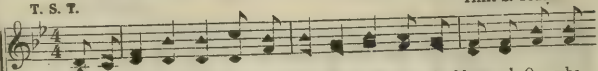
here be - low,..... And this Friend will be your Friend too, ....  
 be - low, And this Friend of mine will be your Friend too.....



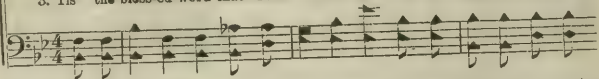
# No. 71. IT IS SWEETER EVERY TIME 'TIS TOLD.

T. S. T.

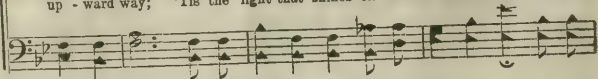
Tillit S. Teddlie.



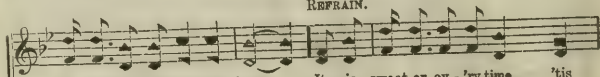
1. There's a sto - ry old that has oft been told, Of the bless - ed One who
2. How it thrills my soul when in love 'tis told, As I heard it in the
3. 'Tis the bless - ed word that so oft I've heard That has led me on the



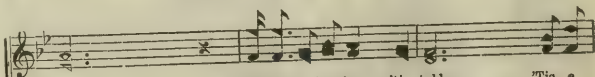
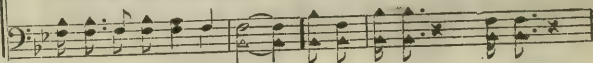
died for me, And I bless the hour that I learned its pow'r, As a  
years gone by; 'Tis a man - na sweet, 'tis a joy com - plete, It the  
up - ward way; 'Tis the light that shines on the shores of time That will



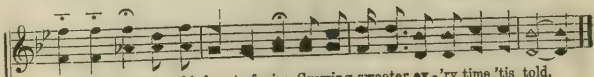
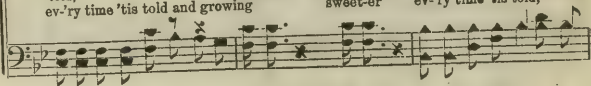
## REFRAIN.



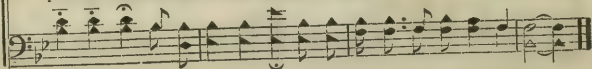
lit - tle child at moth - er's knee. It is sweet - er ev - 'ry time 'tis  
hun - gry soul can sat - is - fy. sweet - er  
lead me to that per - fect day.



told, Sweet - er ev - 'ry time 'tis told; 'Tis a  
ev - 'ry time 'tis told and growing sweet - er ev - 'ry time 'tis told,



pow'r di - vine o'er this heart of mine, Growing sweeter ev - 'ry time 'tis told.



W. B. Adkins,

James D. Vaughan.

1. I want to go to heav - en where the an - gels sing and shout. I  
 2. I want to meet my loved ones who so long have gone be - fore, I  
 3. I want to go to heav - en, want to walk the streets of gold, And

want to see that cit - y which we all have read a - bout; I want to  
 want to meet my moth - er on the hap - py gold - en shore; I want to  
 talk with all the faith - ful who have left this earth - ly fold; I want to

see my Sav - iour as I march a - round the throne And share His end - less  
 sing His prais - es with the ho - ly an - gel band, And share the Sav - iour's  
 view the man - sion which my Lord pre - pares for me, In which my soul shall

*D. S.*—want to go to  
 FINE. CHORUS.

glo - ry, when He crowns me as His own. Oh, heav - en, sweet  
 fa - vor in the bless - ed prom - ised land.  
 praise His love for all e - ter - ni - ty. Oh, heav - en, bless - ed E - den land,

heav - en, and I'm hap - py on the way.

heav - en, With God's great band, I'm marching on to realms of  
 I am go - ing there

# I WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN. Concluded.

D. S.

end-less day; Sing glo-ry, shout glo-ry, I  
Sing "glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!" shout glo-ry to His name;

## No. 73. SPREAD THE LIGHT OF HIS WORD.

James D. Vaughan.

James Rowe.

1. If the one who died has become your guide, Spread the light of His word;
2. Do the best you can for your fel-low-man, Spread the light of His word;
3. In the low-lands dim, pointing souls to Him, Spread the light of His word;
4. That the por-tals you may go singing through, Spread the light of His word;

If you feel His pow'er ev-'ry day and hour, Spread the light of His word.  
Make the Saviour known, letting faith be shown, Spread the light of His word.  
All a-long the road to the soul's a-bode, Spread the light of His word.  
That the crown may come to your soul at home, Spread the light of His word.

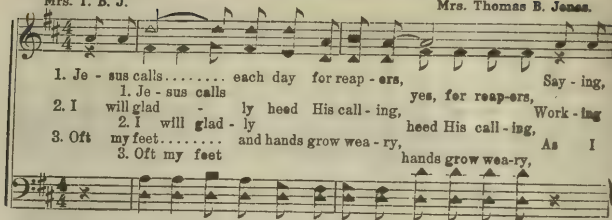
### REFRAIN.

Spread the light of His word,..... Let the glad news be heard;.....  
of His word, the glad news be heard;

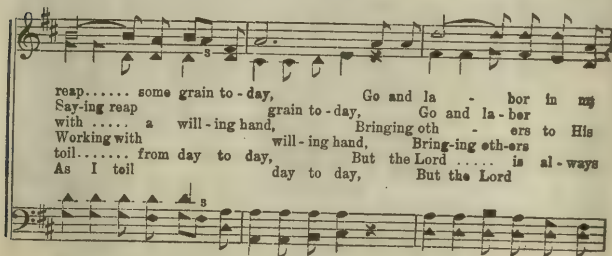
Till the world is free, o-ver land and sea, Spread the light of His word.....  
of His word.

Mrs. T. B. J.

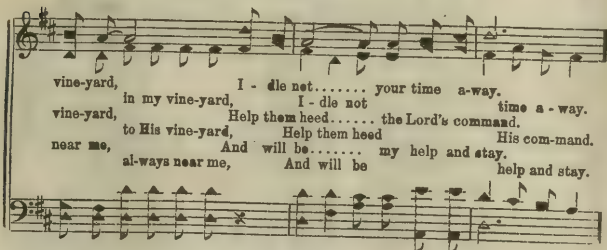
Mrs. Thomas B. Jones.



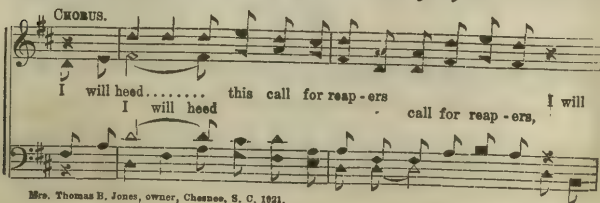
1. Je - sus calls..... each day for reap - ers, Say - ing,  
     1. Je - sus calls                      yes, for reap-ers,  
 2. I will glad - ly heed His call - ing, Work - ing  
     2. I will glad - ly                      heed His call - ing,  
 3. Oft my feet..... and hands grow wea - ry, As I  
     3. Oft my feet                      hands grow wea-ry,



reap..... some grain to - day, Go and la - bor in my  
 Say-ing reap                      grain to - day, Go and la - ber  
 with ..... a will - ing hand, Bringing oth - ers to His  
 Working with                      will - ing hand, Bring-ing oth-ers  
 toil..... from day to day, But the Lord ..... is al - ways  
 As I toil                      day to day, But the Lord



vine-yard, I - dle net..... your time a-way.  
 in my vine-yard, I - dle not                      time a - way.  
 vine-yard, Help them heed..... the Lord's command.  
 to His vine-yard, Help them heed                      His com-mand.  
 near me, And will be..... my help and stay.  
 al-ways near me, And will be                      help and stay.



CHORUS.  
 I will heed..... this call for reap - ers                      I will  
     I will heed                      call for reap - ers,



# THE CALL FOR REAPERS. Concluded.

go..... at His com-mand? I will bring.... some sheaves to  
 I will go His command? I will bring

Je - sus, And no long - er - die stand.  
 sheaves to Je-sus, And no long - er not i - die stand.

## No. 75. KNOWING THAT HE IS MINE.

Katharyn Bacon.

James D. Ball.

1. Un - to my sav-iour whose grace is me keeping, Free-ly I all re - sign,  
 2. Oft - en I think how He suf-ered to save me, Tru - ly 'twas love di - vine;  
 3. Trusting His mer-cy, in faith to Him clinging, Striv-ing for Him to shine;  
 4. Joy is my por-tion, He banished my sadness, Nev - er can I re - pine;

*rit.* FINE.

Bless-ings re-ceiv-ing in sav-ing or reap-ing, Knowing that He is mine.  
 Hap - py am I since He free-ly for-gave me, Knowing that He is mine.  
 Ev - er His won-der-ful love, I am sing-ing, Knowing that He is mine.  
 Heav-en I'll gain, end-less glo - ry and gladness, Knowing that He is mine.

*D. S.*—Fearing no sor-row, I wait the to-mor-row, Knowing that He is mine.

CHORUS.

*D. S.*

Noth-ing my soul can dis-may,..... Je - sus is with me each day;  
 my soul can dis-may,

James Rowe.

J. O. Bearden.

1. There is a place..... prepared on high..... For all who  
 2. There is a bright..... e-ter-nal strand..... A rest-ing  
 3. There is a place..... where dear ones wait..... And watch for  
 4. There is a house..... of man-sions bright..... All shin-ing

on..... God's love re-ly;..... It is a home..... su-preme-ly  
 place..... in Glo-ry-land..... Where there is joy..... be-yond a n-  
 me..... in-side the gate;..... Their souls re-joice,..... are pure and  
 in..... e-ter-nal light;..... Some day the crown..... of life to

fair,..... And bless the Lord,..... I'm go-ing there.....  
 pare,..... And bless the Lord,..... I'm go-ing there.....  
 fair,..... And bless the Lord,..... I'm go-ing there.....  
 wear,..... Oh, bless the Lord,..... I'm go-ing there.....

## CHORUS.

I'm go-ing there with Christ my King,  
 I'm go-ing there..... with Christ my King,..... I'm go-ing

I'm go-ing there His praise to sing; His home and throne..... and love to  
 there..... His praise to sing;..... His home and throne

# I'M GOING THERE. Concluded.

share,..... For-ev-er more,..... I'm going there,.....  
and love to share, For-ev-er more, I'm going there.

No. 77.

## SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE.

James Rowe.

J. R.

*Good as Solo.*

1. Some-time no part-ing will grieve us, Some-where no heart will be sad;  
2. Some-time no bur-den will bend us, Some-time our cares will be o'er;  
3. Some-time the ten-der old sto-ry, We shall be tell-ing a-bove;  
4. Some-time the Sav-lour will greet us, Some-where our toil will be past;

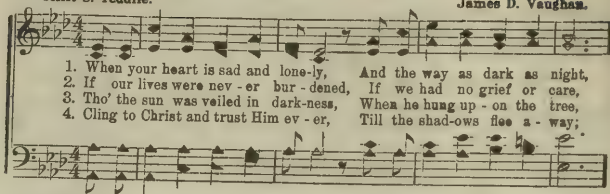
*rit.*  
Some-time our friends will not leave us, Some-where we all shall be glad.  
Some-time no foe will of-fend us, We shall be safe ev-er more.  
Some-where, all shar-ing His glo-ry, We shall have rest in His love.  
Friends gone be-fore us will meet us, — We shall be hap-py at last.

CHORUS. *p* *m*  
Some-time, some-where, shad-ows will all flee a-way;

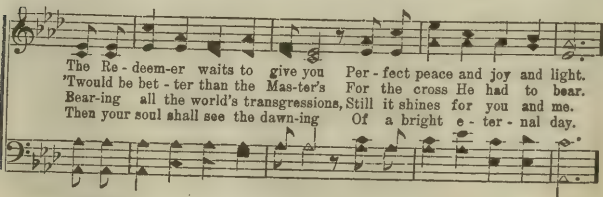
*cres.* *p*  
Sor-row and sad-ness will turn in-to glad-ness, some sweet day.

Tillit S. Teddlie.

James D. Vaughan.

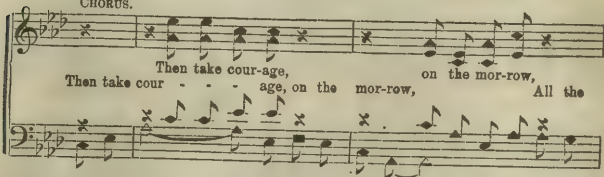


1. When your heart is sad and lone-ly,      And the way as dark as night,  
 2. If our lives were nev - er bur - dened,      If we had no grief or care,  
 3. Tho' the sun was veiled in dark-ness,      When he hung up - on the tree,  
 4. Cling to Christ and trust Him ev - er,      Till the shad-ows flee a - way;

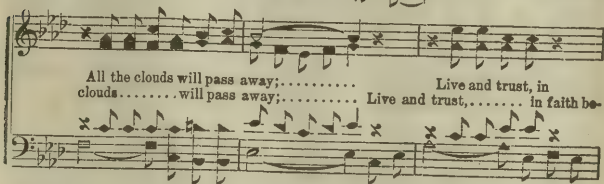


The Re - deem - er waits to give you Per - fect peace and joy and light.  
 'Twould be bet - ter than the Mas - ter's For the cross He had to bear.  
 Bear - ing all the world's transgressions, Still it shines for you and me.  
 Then your soul shall see the dawn - ing Of a bright e - ter - nal day.

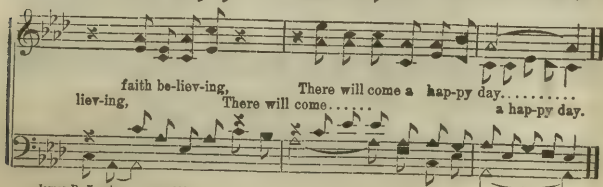
## CHORUS.



Then take cour-age,      on the mor-row,  
 Then take cour - - - age, on the mor-row,      All the



All the clouds will pass away;.....      Live and trust, in  
 clouds..... will pass away;.....      Live and trust,..... in faith be-



faith be-liev-ing,      There will come a hap-py day.....  
 liev-ing,      There will come.....      a hap-py day.

# No. 79. WHEN THE GLORY OF THE LORD APPEARS.

James Rowe.

J. Porter Thomason.

1. Care may rob us of our song and the days seem drear and long,
2. Tho' to-day we face the foe and our tri - als bend us low,
3. All our hard-ships will be past, skies no more be o'er - cast,

As we la - bor thro' the pass-ing years; But we all shall shout and sing  
And our eyes are oft - en filled with tears, All our cares will flee a - way,  
And our hearts will all have lost their fears, For our faith we all shall show

*D. S.*—Notes of rap - ture will a - rise,

**FINE.**

and the joy - bells all will ring, When the glo - ry of the Lord ap - pears.  
it will be a joy - ful day, When the glo - ry of the Lord ap - pears.  
and be all prepared to go, When the glo - ry of the Lord ap - pears.

songs of joy will fill the skies, When the glo - ry of the Lord ap - pears.

**CHORUS.**

When the glo - ry of the Lord ap - pears, then ap - pears,

*D. S.*

And the trum - pet-sound shall reach our ears; shall reach our ears;

Mrs. T. B. Jones.

Thomas B. Jones.

1. My Shep-herd leads..... me day by day,..... And keeps me  
 2. Sometimes the way..... is rough and dim,..... And then He  
 3. I know He keeps..... me in His care,..... And watch-es  
 1. My Shepherd leads me day by day,

in. .... the homeward way;..... In time of need. .... He lin-gers  
 keeps..... me close to Him;..... And as He leads. .... my soul a-  
 o'er..... me ev-'ry-where;..... And so I trust. .... His precious  
 And keeps me in the homeward way; In time of need

near,..... My tempted soul..... to help and cheer. ....  
 long,..... He fills my heart..... with hap-py song. ....  
 love,..... Assured that we..... shall meet a-b-ove. ....  
 He lingers near, My tempted soul to help and cheer.

## CHORUS.

My Shepherd leads,..... He safe-ly leads, ..... And free-ly  
 My Shepherd leads, He safe-ly leads,

fills ..... my earth-ly needs;..... From Him I know.... I shall not  
 And freely fills my earthly needs; From Him I know



# MY SHEPHERD. Concluded.

roam,..... But, by His grace,..... reach home, sweet home.....  
 I shall not roam, But, by His grace, reach home, sweet home.

## No. 81. OUR HEAVENLY FATHER KNOWS.

P. B. J.

P. B. Jones.

1. Our heav'nly Father knows all our need, And He to glo-ry our souls will speed;
2. He knows our sor-row, He knows our pain, He knows our weakness, He knows our gain;
3. He knows our sadness, He knows our grief, To all our tri-als He'll give re-lief;
4. When death a victim our bodles claim, He'll know our anguish, He'll know our pain;

If we but trust Him and serve Him here He will our sorrows and tri-als bear.  
 And He will keep us from ev-'ry harm, If we'll but lean on His might-y arm.  
 His bless-ed prom-ise will nev-er fail, And He will guide us safe thro' the vale.  
 He'll not for-sake us, nor turn a-way, He'll be our com-fort, He'll be our stay.

### REFRAIN.

He knows,.... He knows,.... Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows all our need;

He knows,.... He knows,.... Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows all our need.

# No. 82. WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN?

James Rowe. *With feeling.*

James D. Vaughan.

1. Oft when twi-light shad-ows fall, Or when dark-ness cov-ers all, And in  
 2. Some we love have gone be-fore And are wait-ing on the shore, And the  
 3. Are we walk-ing with the Lord, Trusting His e-ter-nal word, With as-

visions bright I rise a-bove all care, This great question comes to me In the  
 bless-ed crown of glory now they wear; When we, too, shall cease to roam, Shall we  
 sur-ance that His pal-ace we shall share? If we are, then, all is right, We shall

*D. S.*—When we gather on the strand Of that

spir-it's ten-der plea—Will the cir-cle be un-brok-en o-ver  
 reach that bliss-ful home? Will the cir-cle be un-brok-en o-ver  
 reach the home-land bright And the cir-cle will be per-fect o-ver  
 ev-er-last-ing land, Will the cir-cle be un-brok-en o-ver

**FINE. REFRAIN.**

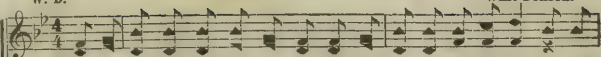
there? Will the cir-cle be un-brok-en o-ver there?  
 o-ver there?  
 there? (o-ver there?)

*D. S.*

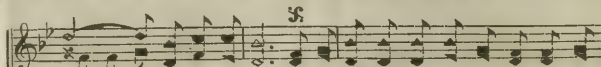
Shall we all be num-bered with the an-gels fair?  
 the an-gels fair?

W. D.

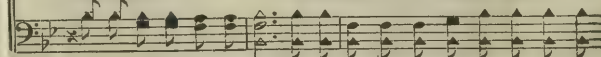
Whit Denson.



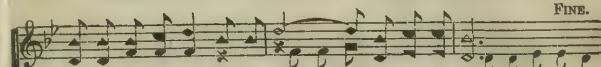
1. When we hear the shouts in heav - en Praising Christ the glorious King, That will
2. When we have that hap - py meet - ing With the saints all pure and fair,
3. I am watching, and am wait - ing For the time to cease to roam,



be..... a hap - py day; When be - fore the great Ro - deem - er Hal - le -  
 When our tri - als all are end - ed, And we  
 That will be When my bless - ed Lord shall call me, And with

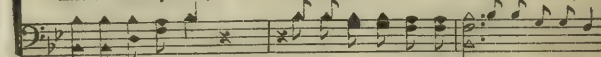


*D. S.*—When a - bove we shout and sing our Glad ho -



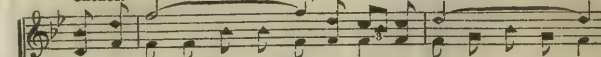
FINE.

lu - jabs we shall sing, That will be ..... a hap - py day.....  
 know that we are there,  
 Him I reach my home, That will be

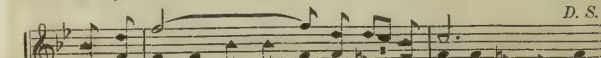


san - nas to the King, That will be..... a hap - py day. (a hap - py day.)

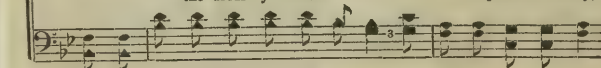
CHORUS.



That will be..... a hap - py day,.....  
 yes, that will be a hap - py day,

*D. S.*

When the clouds..... have passed a - way,  
 the drear - y clouds all passed a - way,

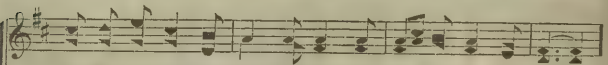
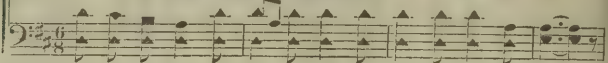


Violet E. King.

G. L. Lindsey.



1. Sweet is my song and sweet-er still The vi - sions that a - rise,
2. And as I sing my skies grow fair, And bird notes sweet-ly trill,
3. Sweet is my song and sweet the theme, And as I sing it o'er,



That to my heart brings sweet-est thrill And sun-shine to my skies;  
 Flow-ers with fra-grance fill the air While mem'-ries come at will;  
 Comes to my mind in hap - py dream, The days that are no more;



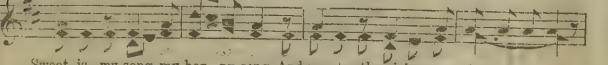
Oh, hap - py song! in it I sing Of home so fair and sweet,  
 A hap - py home! no place on earth Like it to man was giv'n,  
 Oh, peace-ful home, that place of rest, The wea-ried souls re - treat,



Of home where love Her off-rings bring, And lay them at my feet.  
 Where tho'ts en - no - bling have their birth, The fair - est gift of heav'n.  
 A home where all that's pure and blest In earth and heav-en meet.



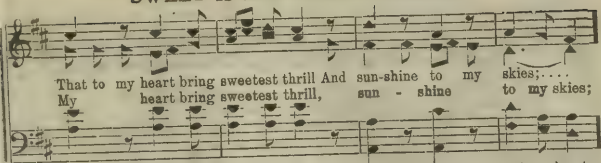
## CHORUS.



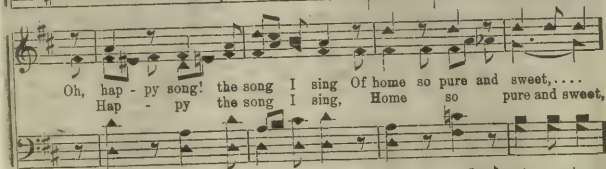
Sweet is my song, my hap - py song, And sweeter the visions a - rise.....  
 Sweet is my hap - py song, Sweet - er the vi-sions a - rise,



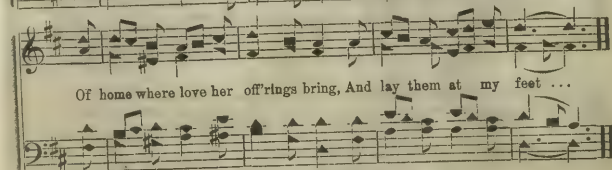
# SWEET IS MY SONG. Concluded.



That to my heart bring sweetest thrill And sun-shine to my skies;...  
My heart bring sweetest thrill, sun - shine to my skies;



Oh, hap - py song! the song I sing Of home so pure and sweet,...  
Hap - py the song I sing, Home so pure and sweet,



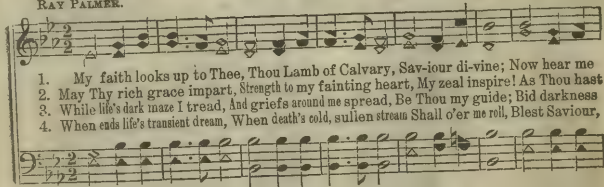
Of home where love her off'rings bring, And lay them at my feet ...

No. 85.

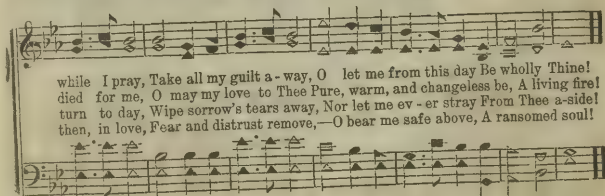
OLIVET.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.



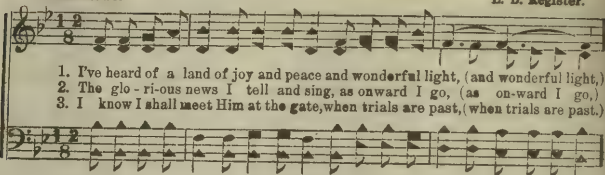
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-iour di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire! As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour,



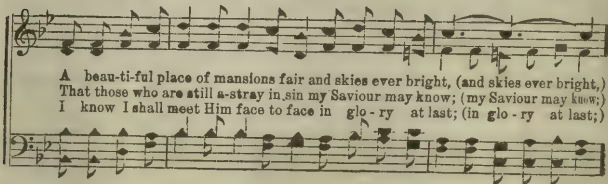
while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!  
died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire!  
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a-side!  
then, in love, Fear and distrust remove,—O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

James Rowe.

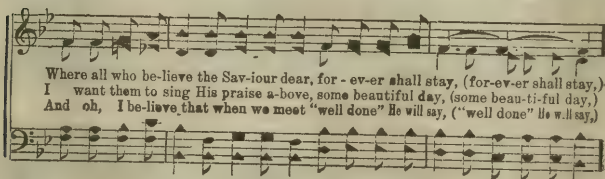
L. B. Register.



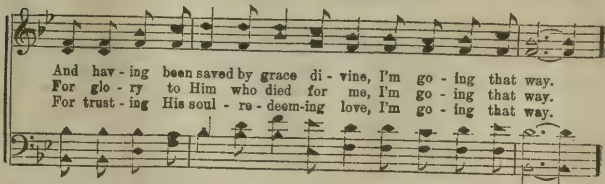
1. I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonderful light, (and wonderful light,  
 2. The glo - ri - ous news I tell and sing, as onward I go, (as on-ward I go,)  
 3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when trials are past.)



A beau-ti-ful place of mansions fair and skies ever bright, (and skies ever bright,)  
 That those who are still a-stray in sin my Saviour may know; (my Saviour may know;)   
 I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo - ry at last; (in glo - ry at last;)

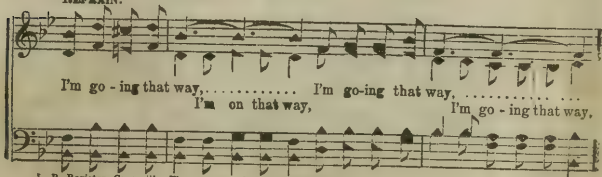


Where all who be-lieve the Sav-iour dear, for - ev - er shall stay, (for-ev-er shall stay,)  
 I want them to sing His praise a-bove, some beautiful day, (some beau-ti-ful day,)  
 And oh, I be-lieve that when we meet "well done" He will say, ("well done" He will say,)



And hav - ing been saved by grace di - vine, I'm go - ing that way.  
 For glo - ry to Him who died for me, I'm go - ing that way.  
 For trust - ing His soul - re - deem - ing love, I'm go - ing that way.

## REFRAIN.



I'm go - ing that way, ..... I'm go - ing that way, .....  
 I'm on that way, ..... I'm go - ing that way, .....



# IM GOING THAT WAY. Concluded.

And Je - sus the Sav-iour I a - dore is with me each day;..... is with me each day;

I'm clinging to Him..... and nev - er will stray,..... and nev - er will stray,  
I cling to Him

Yes, sing-ing His praises all day long, I'm go - ing that way..... I'm go-ing that way.

No. 87.

Ashville.

A. B. EVERETT.

ANNE STEELE.

1. Far from these nar-row scenes of night Un-bound-ed glo - ries rise.
2. Fair dis-tant land! could mor-tal eyes But half its joys ex-plore,
3. There pain and sick-ness nev - er come, And grief no more com-plains:
4. No cloud those bliss-ful re-gions know, For ev - er bright and fair;
5. There no al - ter - nate night is known, Nor sun's faint sick - ly ray:
6. O may the heav-en-ly pros-pect fire Our hearts with ar - dent love.

And realms of in - fin - ite de - light Un-known to mor - tal eyes.  
How would our spir - its long to rise And dwell on earth no more!  
Health triumphs in im - mor - tal bloom, And end-less pleas - ure reigns.  
For sin, the source of mor - tal woe, Can nev - er en - ter there.  
But glo - ry from the sa - cred throne Spreads ev - er - last - ing day.  
Till wings of faith and strong de - sire Bear ev-'ry thought a - bove!

1. God's love is like a crys - tal foun - tain down from heav - en flow - ing,  
 2. How sweet it is to know that I'm in - vit - ed to this foun - tain,  
 3. Oh, sin - ner friend why will you ling - er out in sin's wild des - ert,

It flows for you, it flows for me, like light its wa - ters shine;  
 That Je - sus said "come un - to Me and drink of love di - vine;  
 When there's a stream that flows for you, where joy and peace com - bine,

His love is great - er and far deep - er than the roll - ing o - cean,  
 I left the des - ert far be - hind and sin and self re - nounce - ing,  
 I too once roamed the bar - ren plains and far from God I wan - dered,

This stream of love doth flow, in - to this soul of mine.  
 This stream of love doth flow,  
 I found this stream of love, to bless this soul of mine.  
 I found this stream of love,  
 But now His love flows straight in - to this soul of mine.  
 But now His love flows straight

## REFRAIN.

This foun - tain flows to - day, It flows for all man - kind.  
 crys - tal foun - tain man - kind,

# GOD'S LOVE. Concluded.

'Twill fill your life with peace, With joy your face will shine;  
Sure-ly all bright-ly shine;

'Tis flow - - ing from God's heart and sweeter grows each day,  
Yes, it is flow - ing each day,

Oh yes, it flows so free In - to this soul of mine.  
Oh yes, it flows so free

No. 89.

## ENOUGH FOR ME.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

E. A. H.

1. O love sur - pass - ing knowl - edge! O grace, so full and free!  
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!  
3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

CHO.—And that's e - nough for me, O that's e - nough for me:

D. C.

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.  
I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.  
I feel its cleans - ing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me.

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.

1. Keep on climb-ing day by day, To that land where loved ones stay, There to  
 2. Al-tho' wea-ry we may be, We shall rest be-yond the sea, Soon we'll  
 3. If you'd reach that heav'n-ly shore, Keep on climb-ing as be-fore, Press-ing  
 4. We must gain the heav'n-ly prize, 'Tis a home be-yond the skies, Keep on

meet and sing sweet songs for ev-er-more; In the foot-prints of our Lord,  
 join the ho-ly, hap-py an-gel band, Keep on climb-ing all the way,  
 for-ward 'gainst the might-y hosts of wrong, For the way is bright and clear,  
 climb-ing high-er, high-er, wea-ry soul, Soon we'll lay our bur-dens down,

Guid-ed by His bless-ed word, Keep on climb-ing high-er, higher to that shore.  
 Ever watch and fight and pray, Then we'll dwell at home for-ev-er in that land.  
 We have naught but death to fear, Then we'll sing His praise forever with that throng.  
 And re-ceive a shin-ing crown, Keep on climbing, ev-er climbing to the goal.

## REFRAIN.

Keep on climb-ing, High-er, high-er, Keep on  
 Climb-ing ev-'ry day, Keep on climb-ing ev-'ry day,

climb-ing ev-'ry day; Keep on climb-ing,  
 Climbing, climbing higher ev-'ry day; (ev-'ry day;) Climbing ev-'ry day,

# KEEP ON CLIMBING. Concluded.

High - er, high - er, Keep on climb - ing all the way.  
Keep on climb - ing ev - 'ry day,

No. 91.

## WHEN THE SAVIOUR COMES.

Laurene Highfield.

C. C. Stafford.

1. Put a - side each weight and be - set - ting sin, Walk with stead - y steps
2. Live so close to Him you can hear His voice, Tho' the storm may rage
3. Put your trust in Him and in Him a - lone, Bring your cares and bur-

in the nar - row way, That you may a crown of re - joic - ing win, When the  
and the tempest roar, Let His whispered words make your heart rejoice, As He  
dens your grief and fears; Emp - ty all your soul at the great white throne, Lift your

*D. S.*—In a flood of joy will be swept a - way, When the

### FINE. REFRAIN.

Sav - iour comes on the judg - ment day. Ev - 'ry sor - row, ev - 'ry  
draws you near - er than e'er be - fore. Ev - 'ry sor-row, ev - 'ry  
voice to Je - sus, who al - ways hears.

Sav - iour comes on the judg - ment day.

*D. S.*

tear, Ev - 'ry doubt..... and ev - 'ry fear,  
grief, pain and tear, Ev - 'ry doubt and ev - 'ry heart - chilling fear,

James Rowe.

Dr. W. S. Lents.

1. What an an-them we shall raise In the blessed Saviour's praise, When we reach  
 2. We shall gath-er in His light, All so hap-py, pure and bright,  
 3. All our loved ones will be there, Crowned with glory, sweet and fair,

home,..... some bet-ter day; We shall  
 When we reach home, some bet-ter day, some bet-ter day; We shall  
 With the

make all heav-en ring with ho-san-nas to the King, When we reach  
 praise Him for His love with the an-gel choir a-bove,  
 Sav-iour we a-dore we shall reign for ev-er-more,

home,..... some bet-ter day.....  
 When we reach home, some bet-ter day, some bet-ter day.

## REFRAIN.

Some bet-ter day..... On the gold-en strand  
 Some de-light-ful day in glo-ry We shall sing the bless-



# WHEN WE REACH HOME. Concluded.

Of the glo-ry-land, Nev-er-more to roam;  
ed sto-ry in the presence of the Sav-iour,

Some bet-ter day, . . . . . How our souls will sing  
Some de-light-ful day in heav-en Won-drous prais-es will

Prais-es to the King, When we all reach home.  
be giv-en, We shall praise the King for-ev-er,

No. 93.

BOYLSTON.

Lowell Mason.

Benjamin Beddome.

1. Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let  
2. The Son of God in tears The won-d'ring an-gels see; Be  
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de-mands a tear; In

floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.  
thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.  
heav'n a - lone no sin is found; There is no weep - ing there.

James Rowe.  
Andante.

J. Porter Thomason.

1. We know not why our lives are drear, Nor why our souls are  
 2. We know not why some ev - er sigh, While some in joy their  
 3. We know not why some cling to sin, While oth - ers strive the

bur - dened here; But, if to Je - sus hold - ing fast, It  
 days pass by; We do not know why ma - ny fail While  
 crown to win; Why some the sun - shine ev - er keep, While

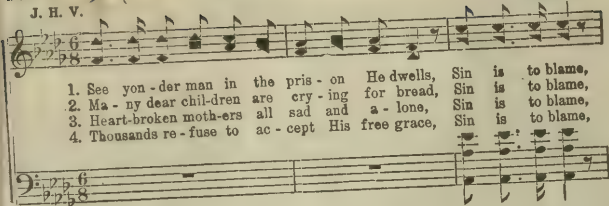
CHORUS.

will be plain to us at last. We..... shall  
 oth - ers o - ver all pre - vail.  
 o - ver oth - ers bil - lows sweep. Yes, we shall all

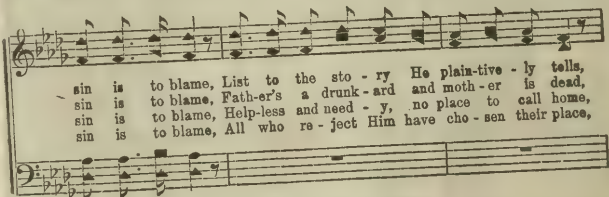
un - der - stand In..... the bet - ter land; With  
 In yon - der bright - er,

tri - als past, at home at last, Our souls will clear - ly un - der - stand.

J. H. V.

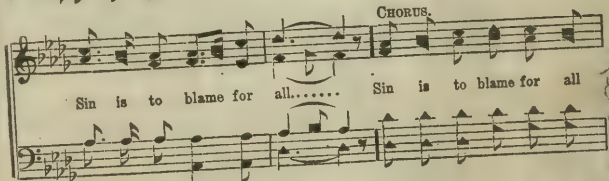


1. See yon-der man in the pris-on He dwells, Sin is to blame,  
 2. Ma-ny dear chil-dren are cry-ing for bread, Sin is to blame,  
 3. Heart-broken moth-ers all sad and a-lone, Sin is to blame,  
 4. Thousands re-fuse to ac-cept His free grace, Sin is to blame,

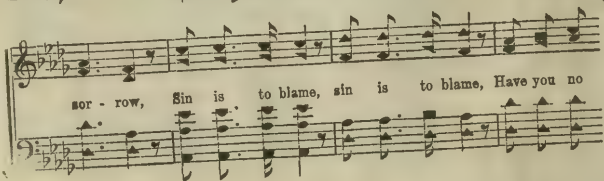


sin is to blame, List to the sto-ry He plain-tive-ly tells,  
 sin is to blame, Fath-er's a drunk-ard and moth-er is dead,  
 sin is to blame, Help-less and need-y, no place to call home,  
 sin is to blame, All who re-ject Him have cho-sen their place,

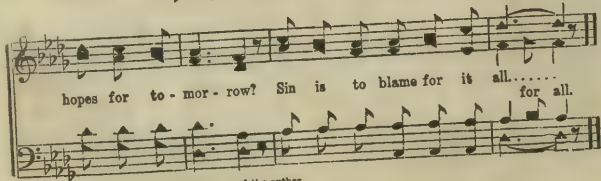
## CHORUS.



Sin is to blame for all..... Sin is to blame for all



sor-row, Sin is to blame, sin is to blame, Have you no



hopes for to-mor-row? Sin is to blame for it all..... for all.

## LOVE LIGHTS THE WAY.

James D. Vaughan.

1. A car - ol sweet..... is in my soul,.....  
 2. I care no more..... for pleas-ures wrong,.....  
 3. The gates of home..... will soon ap - pear,.....

I sing with joy..... from day to day,.....  
 No more in paths..... of sin I stray;.....  
 So true to God..... I mean to stay,.....

For love di - vine..... has made me whole,.....  
 My Sav - iour is..... my joy - ous song,.....  
 That I His glad..... "well done" may hear,.....

FINE.

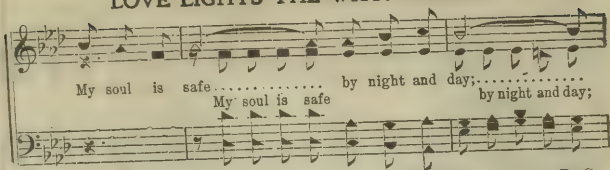
And day and night,..... love lights the way.....  
 Be - cause I know..... love lights the way.....  
 I fol - low Him,..... love lights the way.....

D. S.—For praise His name, ..... love lights the way.....

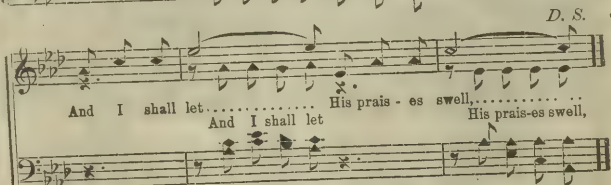
CHORUS.

Love lights the way..... and all is well,.....  
 Love lights the way..... and all is well,

# LOVE LIGHTS THE WAY. Concluded.



My soul is safe..... by night and day;.....  
My soul is safe by night and day;



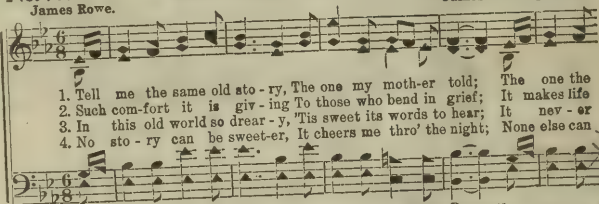
And I shall let..... His prais-es swell,.....  
And I shall let His prais-es swell,

D. S.

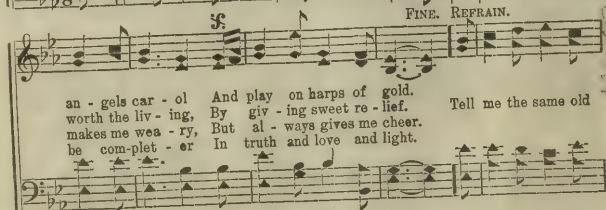
## No. 97. THE SAME OLD STORY.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

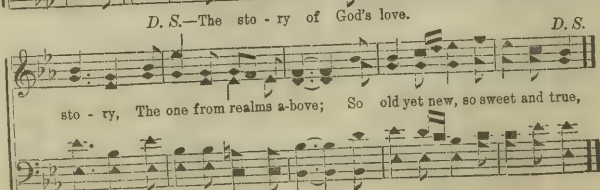


1. Tell me the same old sto-ry, The one my moth-er told; The one the  
2. Such com-fort it is giv-ing To those who bend in grief; It makes life  
3. In this old world so drear-y, 'Tis sweet its words to hear; It nev-er  
4. No sto-ry can be sweet-er, It cheers me thro' the night; None else can



an-gels car-ol And play on harps of gold. Tell me the same old  
worth the liv-ing, By giv-ing sweet re-lief.  
makes me wea-ry, But al-ways gives me cheer.  
be com-plet-er In truth and love and light.

FINE. REFRAIN.

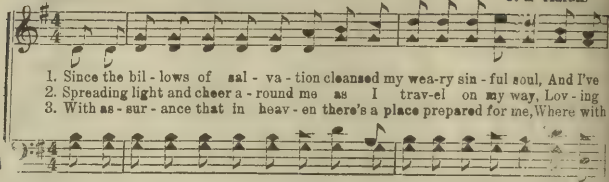


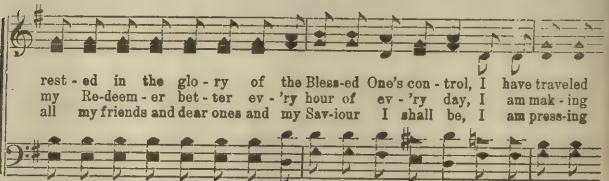
sto-ry, The one from realms a-bove; So old yet new, so sweet and true,

D. S.—The sto-ry of God's love. D. S.

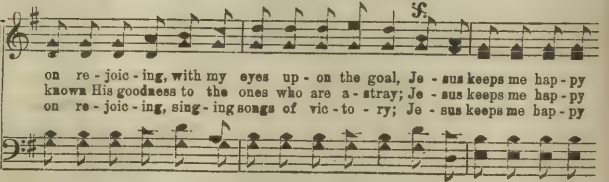
James Rowe.

J. E. Marsh.

- 
1. Since the bil-lows of sal-va-tion cleansed my wea-ry sin-ful soul, And I've
  2. Spreading light and cheer a-round me as I trav-el on my way, Lov-ing
  3. With as-sur-ance that in heav-en there's a place prepared for me, Where with

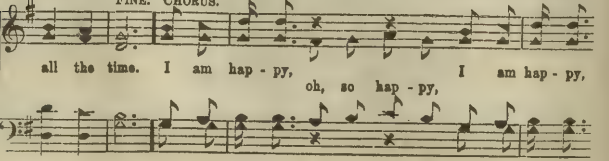


rest-ed in the glo-ry of the Bless-ed One's con-trol, I have traveled  
my Re-deem-er bet-ter ev-'ry hour of ev-'ry day, I am mak-ing  
all my friends and dear ones and my Sav-iour I shall be, I am press-ing

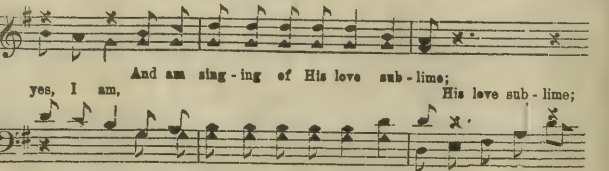


on re-joic-ing, with my eyes up-on the goal, Je-sus keeps me hap-py  
known His goodness to the ones who are a-stray; Je-sus keeps me hap-py  
on re-joic-ing, sing-ing songs of vic-to-ry; Je-sus keeps me hap-py

## FINE. CHORUS.



all the time. I am hap-py, oh, so hap-py, I am hap-py,



yes, I am, And am sing-ing of His love sub-lime;  
His love sub-lime;



# HAPPY ALL THE TIME. Concluded.

*D. S.*

I am hap - py, oh, so hap - py, I am hap - py, praise the Lamb,

No. 99.

## THE CITY IN THE SKIES.

To my friend and co-worker, Prof. J. C. Lenderman.

Thos. R. Sweatmon.

James D. Ball.

1. There's a cit - y in the skies where the spir - it nev - er dies, Where Je -
2. In that cit - y where we'll dwell life is sweet and all is well We shall
3. When the faith - ful all have come to this dear e - ter - nal home, With our

ho - vah reigns su - preme; There we'll shed no pain - ful tears through the bright e -  
all have sweet - est rest; World - ly sor - rows will be past, pleasures will for -  
bur - dens all laid down, There with Him we all shall stay, sing - ing through the

*D. S.*—Through the a - ges we shall sing in the pres - ence  
FINE. CHORUS.

ter - nal years, Where God's glories ev - er gleam.  
ev - er last In that cit - y of the blest. Oh, that cit - y in the  
end - less day, Wear - ing life's e - ter - nal crown.

of the King, In that cit - y in the skies.

*D. S.*

skies, Where we shall re - ceive the prize!  
up in the skies, e - ter - nal prize!

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Adger M. Pace.

1. Here the road is oft - en rock - y, And the hills are oft - en steep, Here the  
 2. Often here our hearts are breaking O'er the spoils that death has won, And how  
 3. So we'll press a - long our journey O'er the hill and thro' the dale, Till at

springs are oft-en bit - ter, And the wa-ters oft - en deep; But hope points us  
 oft we're filled with longing For the setting of life's sun; For when we shall  
 last we reach the riv - er Where awaits the boatman pale; But while we are

to a coun-try Where the ros - es have no sting, Ev - 'ry day we're draw-ing  
 in the morn-ing Hear the bells of heav-en ring, We will all be re-u -  
 cross-ing o - ver We will shout and we will sing, For we'll see the ban-ners

REFRAIN.

near - er To the pal-ace of the King. Ev - 'ry hour . . . . . we can see  
 nit - ed In the pal-ace of the King.  
 wav-ing O'er the pal-ace of the King, Ev - 'ry hour

clear-er, Ev - 'ry day . . . . . the way grows dear-er,  
 can see clearer, Ev - 'ry day always dearer.

# THE PALACE OF THE KING. Concluded.

Ev - 'ry night..... we're draw-ing near - er  
 Ev - 'ry night draw-ing near - er

To the pal - ace of the King.  
 bless-ed pal - ace, to the pal - ace of the King.

## No. 101. A WONDERFUL CHANGE.

James Rowe.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. One day from a - bove a Sav-iour of love My soul in the des - ert sought,  
 2. So long I was sad, but now I am glad, So long the great foe I fought,  
 3. I once loved to roam, but now I face home, A vi-sion of light I've caught,

And when of all sin He cleansed me within, A wonderful change was wrought.  
 But love made me free, the light I could see, A wonderful change was wrought.  
 And soon I shall see the One who saved me, A wonderful change was wrought.

D. S.—When love made me whole, gave joy to my soul, A wonderful change was wrought.

D. S.

A wonderful change, a marvelous change, When Je-sus my par-don bought;

Lizzie DeArmond.

S. J. Bishop.

1. It was for me..... in love He came,.....  
 2. It was for me..... He bled and died,.....  
 3. It was for me..... that Christ a - rose,.....

To save my soul..... from guilt and shame,.....  
 That in His heav'n..... I might a-bide;.....  
 Tri-umph-ant o'er..... His ma - ny foes,.....

His king - ly robes..... with joy laid down,.....  
 Con - tent to suf - - - fer pain and loss,.....  
 And still for me..... at God's right hand.....

While thorns composed..... my Sav-iour's crown.....  
 He bore my sins..... up - on the cross.....  
 My gra - cious Lord..... doth pleading stand.....

## REFRAIN.

It was for me, it was for me,  
 It was for me,..... it was for me,.....

# IT WAS FOR ME. Concluded.

Oh, love di - vine, how can it be?  
 Oh, love di - vine,..... hew can it be? .....

He died on cru - el Cal - va - ry,.....  
 'Twas there He died on Cal - va - ry,

It was for me,..... it was for me.....  
 It was for me, it was for me.

No. 103.

MARLOW.

Isaac Watts.

John Cheatham.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove! With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs, Kin -  
 2. Look—how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these trif - ling toys! Our  
 3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho -  
 4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate; Our  
 5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove! With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs; Come,

dle a flame of sa - cred love, In these cold hearts of ours.  
 souls can nei - ther fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
 san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
 love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?  
 shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

1. When our la - bors end be - low and to glo - ry - land we go, Where with  
 2. I am go - ing on my way, hap - py, sing - ing ev - 'ry day T'ward the  
 3. Let us la - bor for the King till His prais - es we shall sing In that

Je - sus we shall dwell and nev - er roam, With our loved ones we shall be through the  
 cit - y of the new Je - ru - sa - lem; I shall lay my bur - den down and re -  
 home which He pre - pares for us a - bove; Let us ev - er watch and pray till He

glad e - ter - ni - ty, All so hap - py in that bright, e - ter - nal home.  
 ceive a shin - ing crown, Which I know will be a pre - cious di - a - dem.  
 calls us all a - way To be with Him in that home of joy and love.

## REFRAIN.

It will be glo - - - ry all the time, It will be  
 It will be glo - ry all the time,

glo - - - ry all the time; In the presence of the Lord, all en -  
 It will be glo - ry all the time;



# GLORY ALL THE TIME. Concluded.

joy-ing our re-ward, It will be glo - - ry all the time.  
It will be glo-ry all the time.

## No. 105. BRING YOUR SORROWS TO JESUS.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

Howard E. Smith.

1. Bring your sor - rows to Je - sus, In Him you have a friend;  
2. Bring your bur - den to Je - sus And He will make it light;  
3. Leave your fut - ure with Je - sus, In His own hands of love;

He is faith - ful that prom - ised To keep you to the end.  
When your path - way is gloom - y His love will make it bright.  
Then your life will be fash - ioned For that bright home a - bove.

### CHORUS.

Bring your sor - rows to Je - sus, Your load of grief and care;

He will glad - ly re - ceive you, His love He bids you share.

W. W. C.

W. W. Combs.

1. If you have a load of care do not tell it ev-'ry-where By a  
 2. With a smile up-on your face go a-bout from place to place, Giv-ing  
 3. Smile a while, and as you smile oth-ers' cares you may be-guile, And may

frown for ev-'ry one that you may meet; To your neighbor do not go  
 pleas-ures to the souls you chance to meet; Just a smile in Je-sus' name  
 help the weak the temp-ter to de-feat; If you al-ways wear a smile

with your lit-tle bit of wee, Oth-ers have their trou-bles, too; so  
 may help oth-ers out of shame, Mak-ing ach-ing hearts re-joice; so  
 you will al-ways be in style, And will make your life worth while; so

## REFRAIN.

just keep sweet. So just keep sweet when a lit-tle thing goes wrong; Oh,

just keep sweet, sim-ply sing a hap-py song; Yes, just keep sweet

# SO JUST KEEP SWEET. Concluded.

when at home or in the throng; So just keep sweet, yes, just keep sweet.

## No. 107. TELL IT EVERY WHERE YOU GO.

James Rowe.

W. B. Walbert.

1. Je - sus saves from sin, maketh pure with-in, Sal - va-tion free He doth be-stow;  
2. Je - sus keeps the true, leads them safely thro', And hides them ever from the foe;  
3. There are mansions bright in the world of light, For all who do His will be-low,

All will be re - ceived and of guilt re-lieved; So tell it ev'-ry-where you go.  
Cheers them on their way to the land of day; So tell it ev'-ry-where you go.  
And forever there they the crown shall wear; So tell it ev'-ry-where you go.

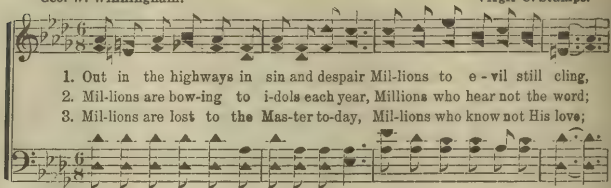
### REFRAIN.

Oh, tell it out, And let the weak and wayward know;  
Oh, tell it out and sing it out,

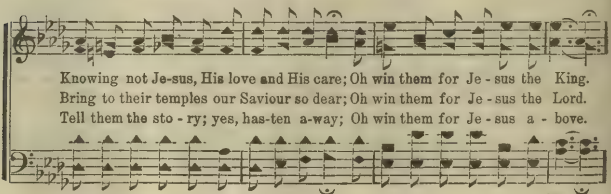
Oh, sing and shout, And tell it ev - 'ry-where you go.  
Oh, sweet - ly sing and glad - ly shout,

Geo. W. Winningham.

Virgil O. Stamps.

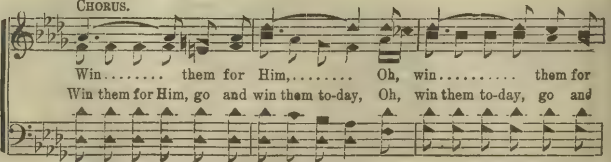


1. Out in the highways in sin and despair Mil-lions to e-vil still cling,  
 2. Mil-lions are bow-ing to i-dols each year, Millions who hear not the word;  
 3. Mil-lions are lost to the Mas-ter to-day, Mil-lions who know not His love;

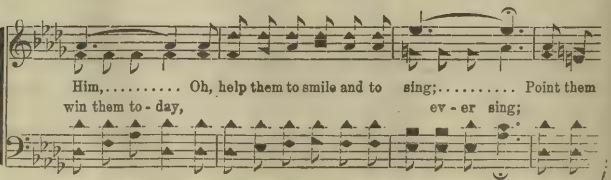


Knowing not Je-sus, His love and His care; Oh win them for Je-sus the King.  
 Bring to their temples our Saviour so dear; Oh win them for Je-sus the Lord.  
 Tell them the sto-ry; yes, has-ten a-way; Oh win them for Je-sus a-bove.

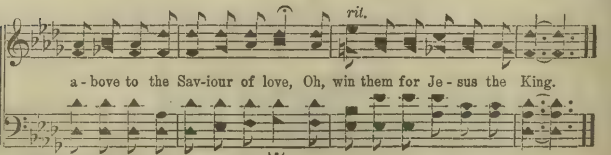
## CHORUS.



Win..... them for Him,..... Oh, win..... them for  
 Win them for Him, go and win them to-day, Oh, win them to-day, go and



Him,..... Oh, help them to smile and to sing;..... Point them  
 win them to-day, ev-er sing;

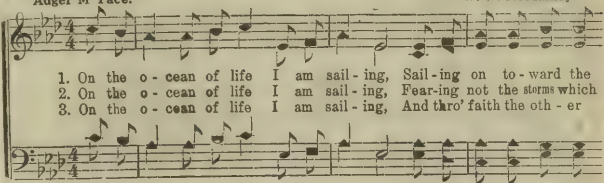


a-bove to the Sav-iour of love, Oh, win them for Je-sus the King.

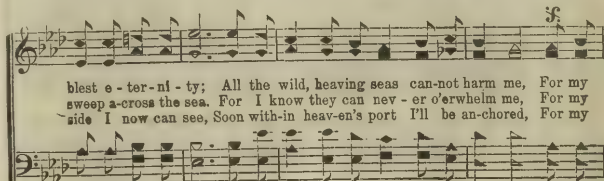
# No. 109. MY LORD IS IN THE BOAT WITH ME.

Adger M Pace.

W. W. McGlamry.



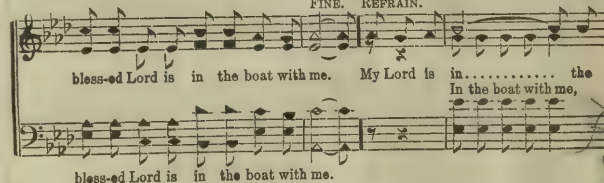
1. On the o - cean of life I am sail - ing, Sail - ing on to - ward the  
 2. On the o - cean of life I am sail - ing, Fear - ing not the storms which  
 3. On the o - cean of life I am sail - ing, And thro' faith the oth - er



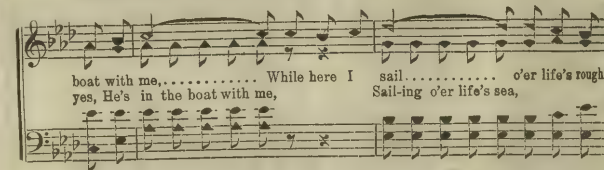
blest e - ter - ni - ty; All the wild, heaving seas can-not harm me, For my  
 sweep a-cross the sea. For I know they can nev - er o'erwhelm me, For my  
 side I now can see, Soon with-in heav-en's port I'll be an-chored, For my

D. S.—For my

FINE. REFRAIN.

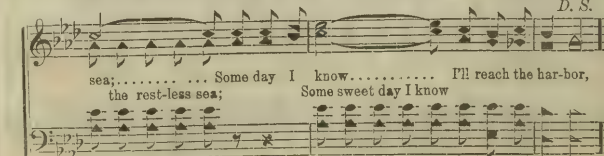


bless-ed Lord is in the boat with me. My Lord is in..... the  
 In the boat with me,  
 bless-ed Lord is in the boat with me.



boat with me,..... While here I sail..... o'er life's rough  
 yes, He's in the boat with me, Sail-ing o'er life's sea,

D. S.



sea;..... Some day I know..... I'll reach the har-bor,  
 the rest-less sea; Some sweet day I know

Thomas R. Sweetmon.

Paul Whitehurst.

1. Hear the sad and aw - ful sto - ry of the cross of Cal - va - ry,  
 2. I'm un - wor - thy of a Sav - iour who will suf - fer thus and so,  
 3. Oh, the joy to be for - giv - en for all sin and wretch - ed - ness,

How the Sav - iour in His mer - cy died up - on the cru - el tree;  
 I'm not a - ble to re - pay Him for such ten - der - ness I know;  
 How I praise the bless - ed Sav - iour for His love and right - eous - ness;

There He sor - rowed, bled and suf - fered, for my vain and wil - ful sin,  
 I re - pent in deep con - tri - tion, and an hum - bly heart I bring,  
 There's a home for me in heav - en, some - where near the Fa - ther's throne,

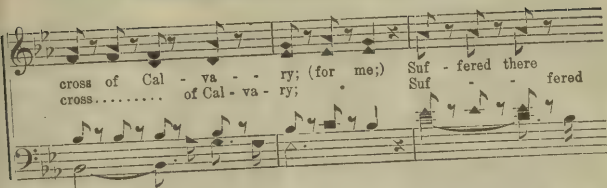
Pur - chas - ing a free sal - va - tion, that will make me pure with - in.  
 Fall - ing down be - fore my Mas - ter, who is Christ, my Lord and King.  
 And by faith some day I'll reach it, with my Sav - iour and His own.

## CHORUS.

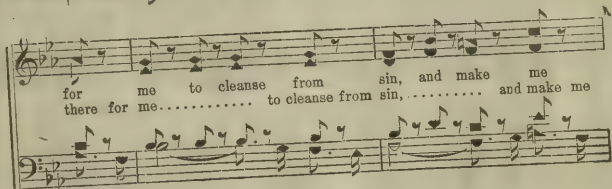
Je - sus died for me up - on the  
 Je - sus died for me ..... up - or the



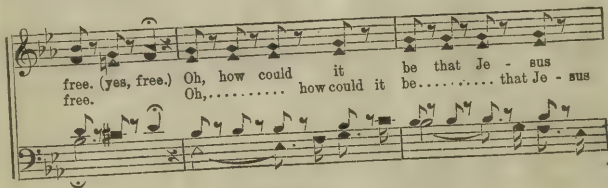
# JESUS DIED FOR ME. Concluded.



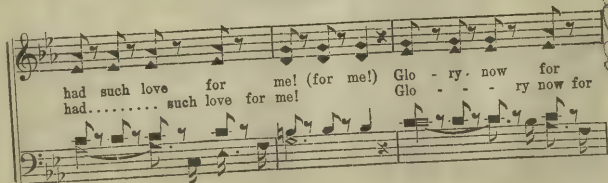
cross of Cal - va - - ry; (for me;) Suf - fered there  
cross..... of Cal - va - ry; Suf - fered



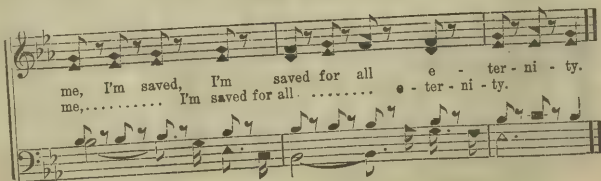
for me to cleanse from sin, and make me  
there for me..... to cleanse from sin,..... and make me



free. (yes, free.) Oh, how could it be that Je - sus  
free. Oh,..... how could it be..... that Je - sus



had such love for me! (for me!) Glo - ry now for  
had..... such love for me! Glo - - - ry now for



me, I'm saved, I'm saved for all e - ter - ni - ty.  
me,..... I'm saved for all ..... e - ter - ni - ty.

# No. 112. WHEN THE DAY OF JUDGMENT DAWNS.

Virgil O. S.

Not fast.

Virgil O. Stamps.

1. When the judgment day at last shall dawn,
2. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
3. Oh, I pray you that you stop and think,

And the an - gel of the Lord shall  
And the dead shall rise from land and  
For you soon may stum - ble o'er the  
1. He

stand,..... With one foot up - on the rag - ing sea, And the  
sea,..... Some will rise to gain the heav'n - ly prize, Oth - ers  
brink,..... Make your call - ing and e - lec - tion sure, And your  
there shall stand,

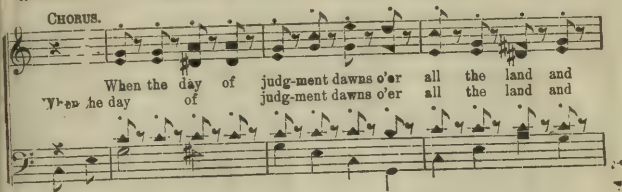
oth - er one up - on the land; (on the land;) When in ring - ing tones He  
then will live in mis - er - y. (mis - er - y.) Will you be a - mong the  
hope in Je - sus Christ se - cure. (yes, se - cure.) Take the Lord as pi - lot

then pro - claims That all time up - on the earth is o'er, Will you stand a -  
ones who sing Hap - py prais - es to the Lord and King, Or will you in -  
friend and guide, Keep Him ev - er close - ly by your side, Then when life up -

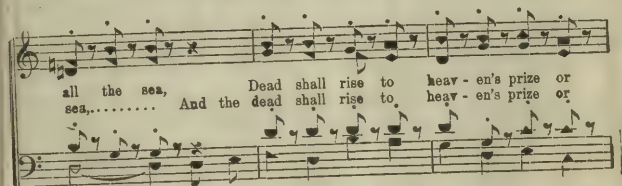
mong the saved and blest, (and blest,) When at last you reach the oth - er shore.  
to the dark - ness go, (darkness go,) There to dwell in mis - er - y and woe.  
on the earth is done, (is done,) You will hear the Mas - ter say "Well done."

# WHEN THE DAY OF JUDGMENT DAWNS. Conclude d'

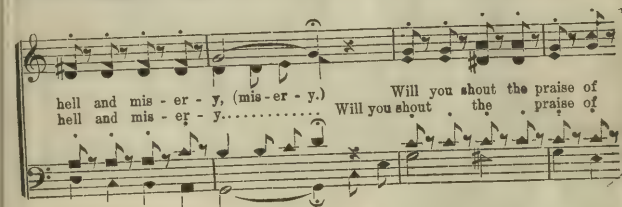
## CHORUS.



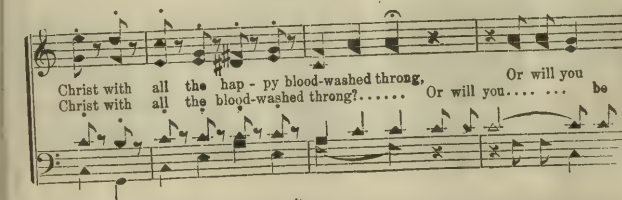
When the day of judg-ment dawns o'er all the land and  
 When the day of judg-ment dawns o'er all the land and



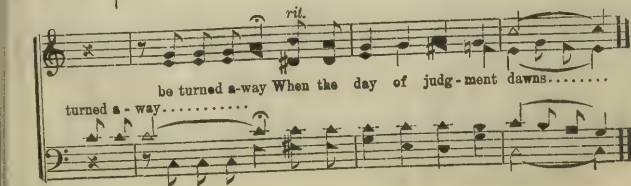
all the sea, Dead shall rise to heav - en's prize or  
 sea,..... And the dead shall rise to heav - en's prize or



hell and mis - er - y, (mis - er - y.) Will you shout the praise of  
 hell and mis - er - y..... Will you shout the praise of



Christ with all the hap - py blood-washed throng, Or will you  
 Christ with all the blood-washed throng?..... Or will you.... be

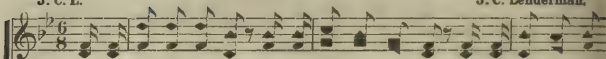


be turned a-way When the day of judg-ment dawns.....  
 turned a - way.....

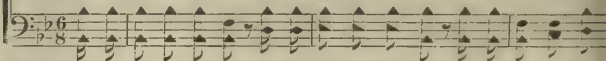
J. C. L.

Answer to "SHALL I MEET YOU UP THERE?"

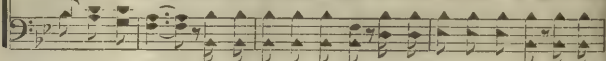
J. C. Lenderman.



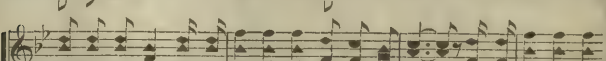
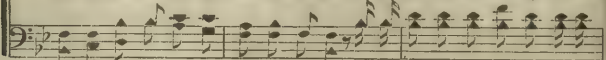
1. I will meet you up there Where our loved ones have gone, They are free from all  
 2. I will meet you up there In that beau - ti - ful land, There to dwell in that  
 3. I will meet with the saved Who have gone on be - fore, Yes, I'll meet with that



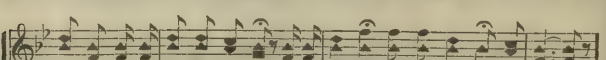
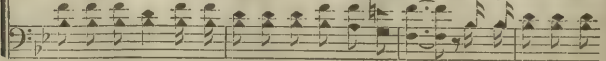
sor - row and care, They are sing - ing of love In those mansions a - bove, There with  
 cit - y so fair; Then so hap - py we'll be When our loved ones we see, And a  
 heav - en - ly band; For the time wont be long Till we'll sing that sweet song, And we'll



Je - sus and an - gels His glo - ry we'll share. I will soon be in glo - ry, I am  
 beau - ti - ful robe and a crown we shall wear, We'll be singing His praises With that  
 rest in that beau - ti - ful land o - ver there. What a glo - ri - ous meet - ing, O how



go - ing some day, There to live with my loved ones at home; There no sad - ness nor  
 glo - ri - fied throng, There to be with our Sav - iour on high; I will meet you in  
 hap - py we'll be When the bless - ed Re - deem - er we'll see; There my loved ones are



sor - row, There no parting shall come, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you up there.  
 glo - ry, Where we nev - er shall die, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you up there.  
 waiting, They are waiting for me, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you up there.



# I WILL MEET YOU UP THERE. Concluded.

## REFRAIN.

I will meet..... you up there..... yes, I'll meet..... you up  
meet you up there, meet you up there, meet you up there,

there,..... Where we all..... shall be free..... From all  
meet you up there, all shall be free, all shall be free

sor - - - row and care;..... In those man - - - sions so  
sor - row and care, free from all care; mansions so bright,

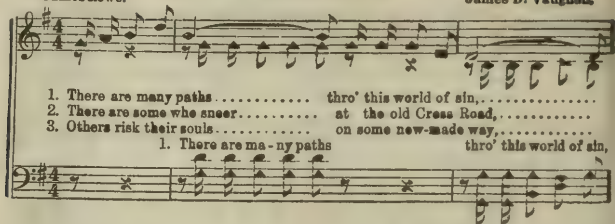
bright,..... 'Tis a home..... of de - light,..... And its  
man-sions so bright, home of de - light, home of de - light,

al - - - most in sight,..... I will meet..... you up there.....  
almost in sight, almost in sight, you up there, yes, I'll meet you up there.

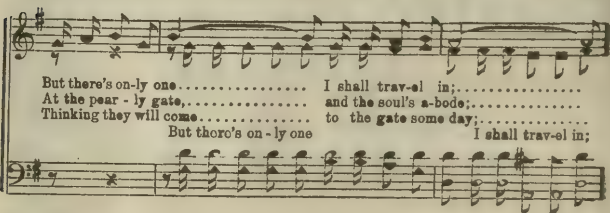
# No. 114. JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE.

James Rowe.

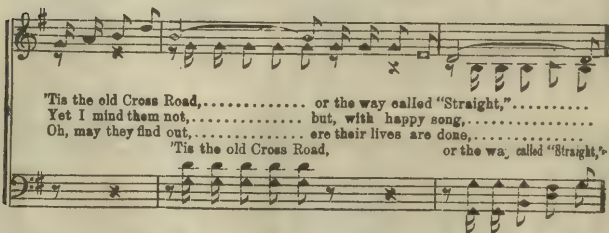
James D. Vaughan.



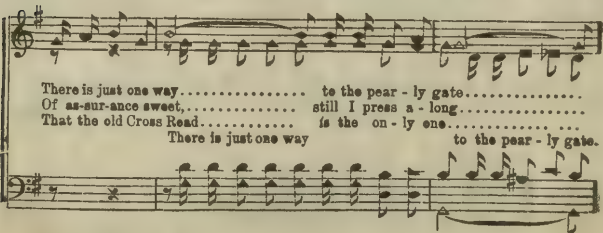
1. There are many paths ..... thro' this world of sin,.....  
 2. There are some who sneer..... at the old Cross Road,.....  
 3. Others risk their souls..... on some new-made way,.....  
 1. There are ma-ny paths ..... thro' this world of sin,



But there's on-ly one..... I shall trav-el in;.....  
 At the pear-ly gate,..... and the soul's a-bode;.....  
 Thinking they will come..... to the gate some day;.....  
 But thero's on-ly one ..... I shall trav-el in;



'Tis the old Cross Road,..... or the way called "Straight,".....  
 Yet I mind them not,..... but, with happy song,.....  
 Oh, may they find out,..... ere their lives are done,.....  
 'Tis the old Cross Road, ..... or the wa, called "8straight,"

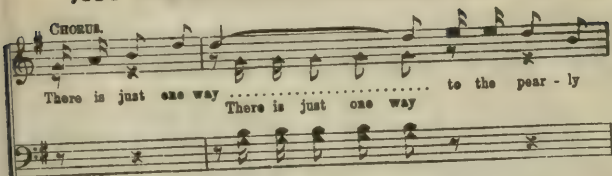


There is just one way..... to the pear-ly gate.....  
 Of as-sur-ance sweet,..... still I press a-long.....  
 That the old Cross Road..... is the on-ly one.....  
 There is just one way ..... to the pear-ly gate.

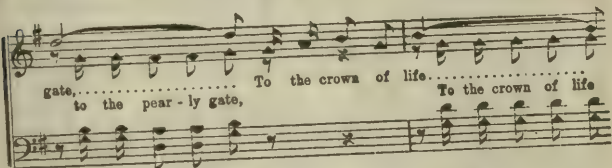


# JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE. Concluded.

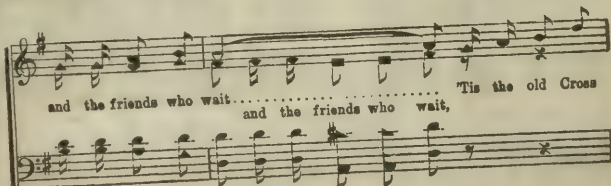
## CHORUS.



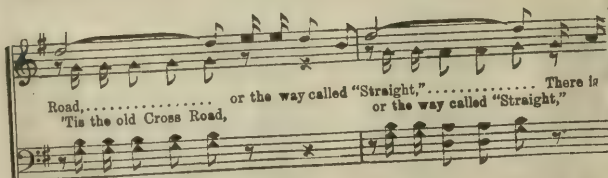
There is just one way ..... to the pear - ly  
There is just one way



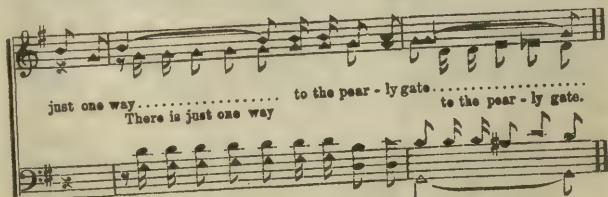
gate, ..... To the crown of life. .... To the crown of life  
to the pear - ly gate,



and the friends who wait. .... 'Tis the old Cross  
and the friends who wait,



Road, ..... or the way called "Straight," ..... There is  
'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"



just one way. .... to the pear - ly gate. .... to the pear - ly gate.  
There is just one way

1. We la - bor in the har - vest field for heav - en's on - ly King,  
 2. We tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, that men may know His love,  
 3. The har - vest day will soon be past, the shad - ows soon will fall,

And we sing His praise all our earth - ly days and fear no e - vil thing;  
 And we praise His grace to the fall - en race and point the lost a - bove;  
 And we hope to sing as our sheaves we bring to Christ the Lord of all;

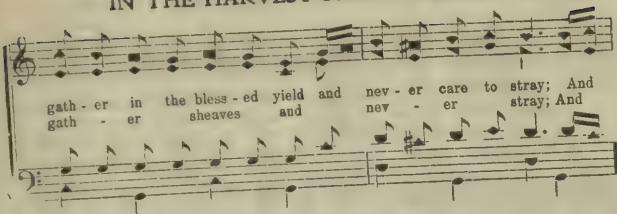
With trust - ing hearts we la - bor on, de - light - ing in the Lord,  
 He free - ly bless - es what we do for Him from day to day,  
 We know that He each day will be, the soul's un - fail - ing friend,

And we know that we shall faith - ful be and win the great re - ward.  
 And He keeps us true, our best to do, and cheers us on our way.  
 And will say "well done," at set of sun, when earth - ly la - bors end.

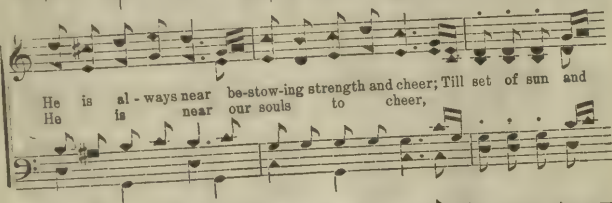
*D. S.*—Helping Him to save the bless - ed yield, we la - bor in the field.  
 CHORUS.

We la - bor in the har - vest field for Je - sus day by day, We  
 We work for Je - sus day by day, We

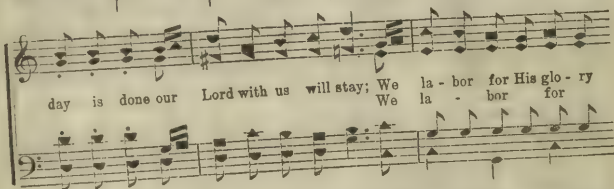
# IN THE HARVEST FIELD. Concluded.



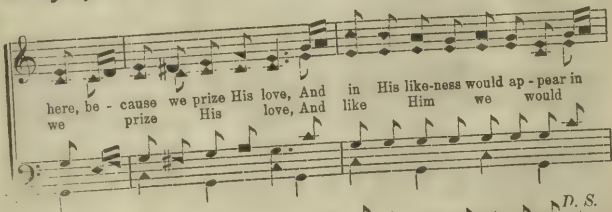
gath - er in the bless - ed yield and nev - er care to stray; And  
gath - er sheaves and nev - er stray; And



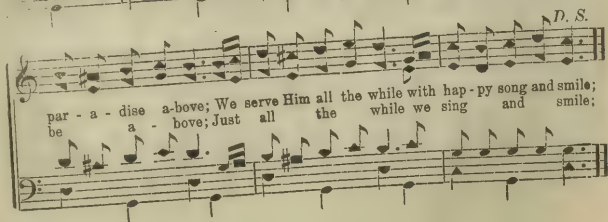
He is al - ways near be - stow - ing strength and cheer; Till set of sun and  
He is near our souls to cheer,



day is done our Lord with us will stay; We la - bor for His glo - ry  
We la - bor for



here, be - cause we prize His love, And in His like - ness would ap - pear in  
we prize His love, And like Him we would



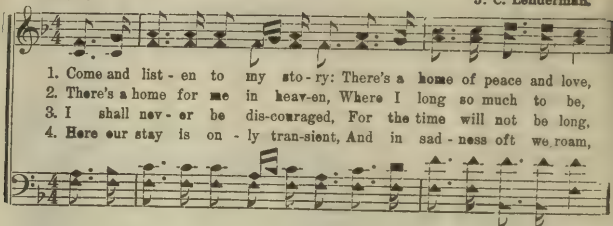
par - a - dise a - bove; We serve Him all the while with hap - py song and smile;  
be a - bove; Just all the while we sing and smile;

*D. S.*

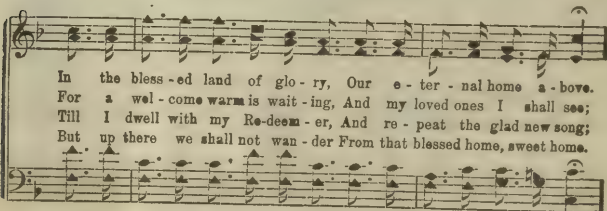
# No. 116. THERE'S A HOME IN HEAVEN FOR ME.

J. C. L.

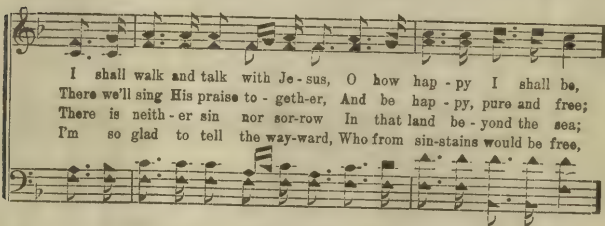
J. C. Lenderman.



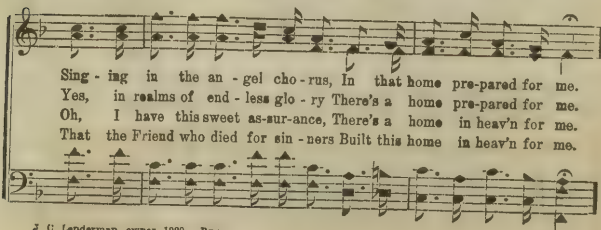
1. Come and list - en to my sto - ry: There's a home of peace and love,  
 2. There's a home for me in heav-en, Where I long so much to be,  
 3. I shall nev - er be dis-couraged, For the time will not be long,  
 4. Here our stay is on - ly tran-sient, And in sad - ness oft we roam,



In the bless-ed land of glo - ry, Our e - ter - nal home a - bove.  
 For a wel - come warm is wait - ing, And my loved ones I shall see;  
 Till I dwell with my Re-deem - er, And re - peat the glad new song;  
 But up there we shall not wan - der From that blessed home, sweet home.



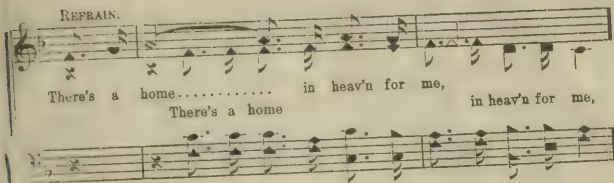
I shall walk and talk with Je - sus, O how hap - py I shall be,  
 There we'll sing His praise to - geth - er, And be hap - py, pure and free;  
 There is neith - er sin nor sor - row In that land be - yond the sea;  
 I'm so glad to tell the way - ward, Who from sin - stains would be free,



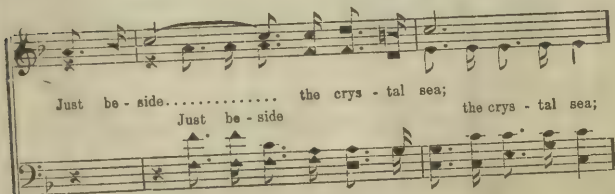
Sing - ing in the an - gel cho - rus, In that home pre-pared for me.  
 Yes, in realms of end - less glo - ry There's a home pre-pared for me.  
 Oh, I have this sweet as-sur-ance, There's a home in heav'n for me.  
 That the Friend who died for sin - ners Built this home in heav'n for me.

# THERE'S A HOME IN HEAVEN FOR ME. Concluded.

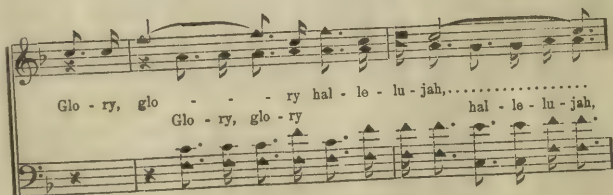
## REFRAIN.



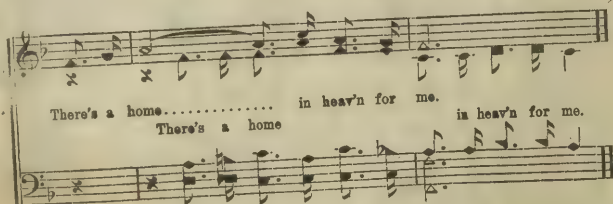
There's a home..... in heav'n for me, in heav'n for me,  
There's a home



Just be - side..... the crys - tal sea; the crys - tal sea;  
Just be - side



Glo - ry, glo - - - ry hal - le - lu - jah,..... hal - le - lu - jah,  
Glo - ry, glo - ry



There's a home..... in heav'n for me. in heav'n for me.  
There's a home

This song is dedicated to my brother in Christ, Rev. J. C. McLeod, who is one of the most conscientious and devoted Christian men I ever had the pleasure of being with. Work on, dear brother, there's a home in heav'n for you.—J. C. Lenderman.

James Rowe.

Virgil O. Stamps.

1. A song of glad - ness rais - ing, our Re - deem - er prais - ing, We are  
 2. His sav - ing grace will lead us and His man - na feed us, So we  
 3. And soon in realms of glo - ry love's de - light - ful sto - ry We shall

go - ing home with Him; His light up - on us shin - ing, all to  
 shall not miss the road; His Spir - it ev - er near us will up -  
 glad - ly sing and tell, And there be - side the riv - er we shall

Him re - sign - ing, We shall pass the shad - ows dim. (the shad - ows dim.)  
 hold and cheer us Till we reach the glad a - bode. (the glad a - bode.)  
 serve for - ev - er Him who do - eth all things well. (yes, all things well.)

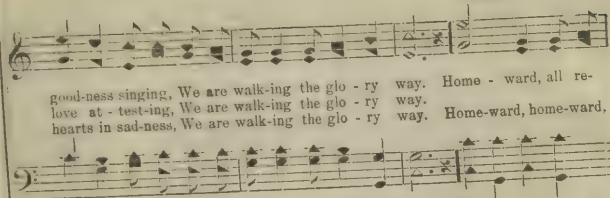
In love di - vine be - liev - ing, pre - cious gifts re - ceiv - ing From our  
 And tho' our foes as - sail us, love will nev - er fail us, But will  
 So on and on we're go - ing, love for Je - sus show - ing, Fear - ing

Sav - iour day by day, And keep - ing prais - es wing - ing, of His  
 keep us day by day, So, on His prom - ise rest - ing, of His  
 not that we shall stray, And sing - ing out our glad - ness to the

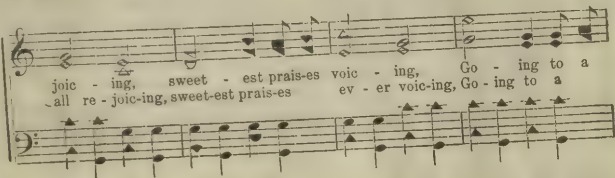


# HOMEWARD, ALL REJOICING. Concluded.

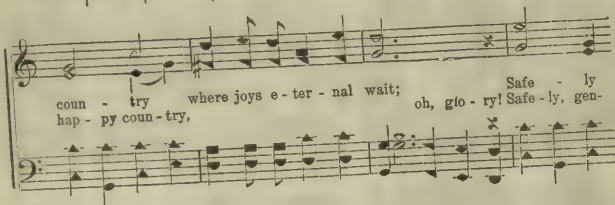
CHORUS.



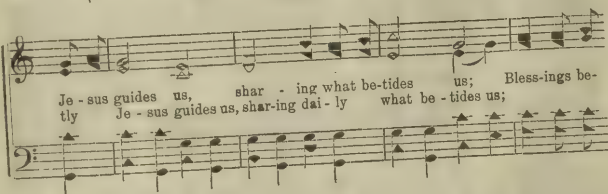
good-ness singing, We are walk-ing the glo - ry way. Home - ward, all re-  
love at - test-ing, We are walk-ing the glo - ry way. Home-ward, home-ward,  
hearts in sad-ness, We are walk-ing the glo - ry way.



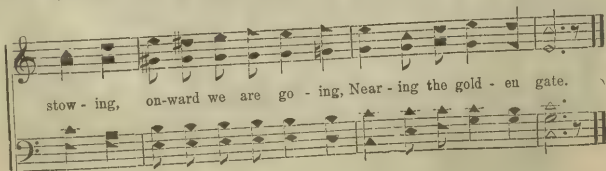
joic - ing, sweet - est prais-es voic - ing, Go - ing to a  
all re - joic-ing, sweet-est prais-es ev - er voic-ing, Go - ing to a



coun - try where joys e - ter - nal wait; Safe - ly  
hap - py coun - try, oh, glo - ry! Safe - ly, gen -



Je - sus guides us, shar - ing what be-tides us; Bless-ings be-  
tly Je - sus guides us, shar-ing dai - ly what be - tides us;



stow - ing, on-ward we are go - ing, Near - ing the gold - en gate.

Laurene Highfield.

Christopher C. Stafford.

1. Thou King of earth and sea and sky, Who from thy loft - y throne came down, To  
 2. Thou Son of God whom angels praise Throughout Thy vast and grand domain, To  
 3. Thou might-y Monarch, clothed in pow'r Robed in sov-er-eign maj - es - ty, Whose

wear a wea-ry robe of flesh, For-sook Thy scepter and Thy crown; Since "God with  
 Thee glad songs of joy we raise, And join each sweet, ex-ul-tant strain; With ad - o-  
 love so great could con-de-scent, To stoop to mor-tals such as we; With awe we

us" Thy name must be, Long a - ges shall Thy glo-ries tell, To Thee we humbly  
 ra - tion to Thy throne Our ringing shouts of triumph swell, Thou art the greatest  
 speak Thy ho - ly name And scarcely dare our tongues to tell, But Thou art ev - er -

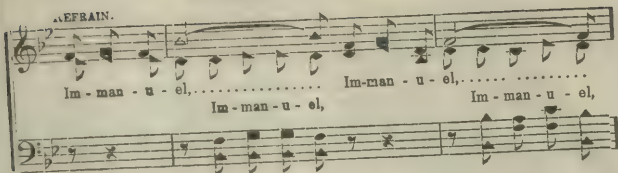
bow the knee, And own Thy way,..... Thy fa - vor pray.....  
 Ru - ler known, We hon - or Thee,..... we wor - ship Thee,.....  
 more the same, A lov - ing friend,..... who aid will lend .....

Our Lord and King,..... Im - man - u - el.....  
 Our Lord and King,..... Im - man - u - el.....

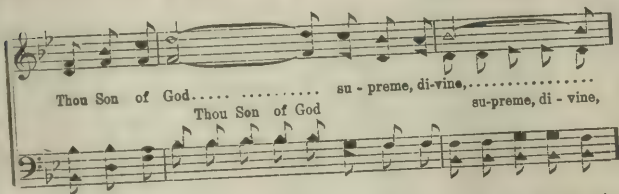
Our Lord and King..... Im - man - u - el.....

# IMMANUEL. Concluded.

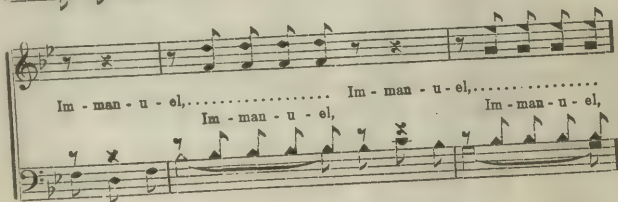
REFRAIN.



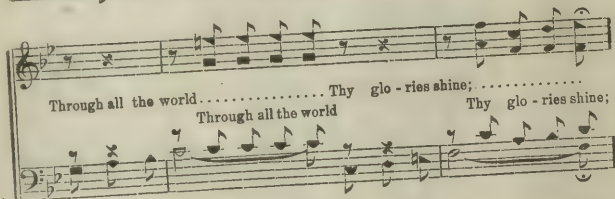
Im-man - u - el,..... Im-man - u - el,..... Im-man - u - el,



Thou Son of God..... su-preme, di-vine,.....  
Thou Son of God su-preme, di-vine,

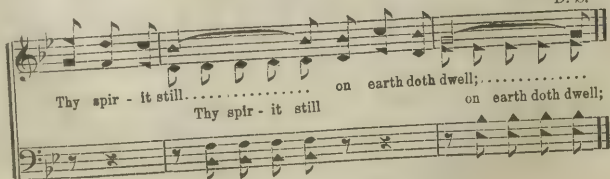


Im-man-u-el,..... Im-man-u-el,..... Im-man-u-el,



Through all the world..... Thy glo-ries shine;.....  
Through all the world Thy glo-ries shine;

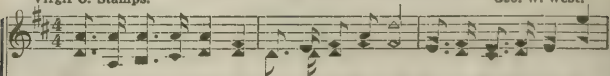
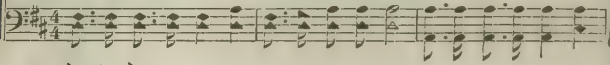
D. S.

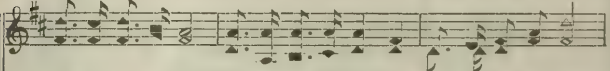


Thy spir-it still..... on earth doth dwell;.....  
Thy spir-it still on earth doth dwell;

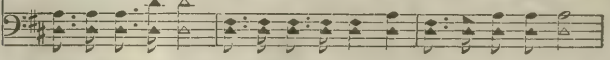
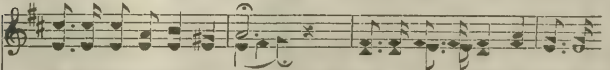
Virgil O. Stamps.

Geo. W. West.

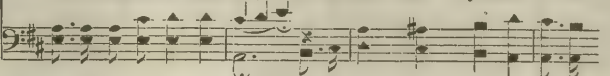

- 
1. March-ing un - der-neath the ban - ner of our Lord, On and on we're go - ing,
  2. Un - der-neath the blood-stained banner of the cross, We are press-ing on-ward,
  3. When the fight is o - ver, when the vict'ry's won, When our blessed Lead-er,
- 



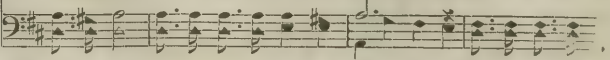
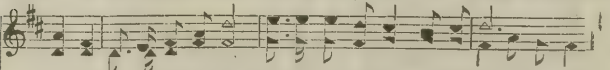
all of one ac-cord, We are not di-vid-ed, we will firm-ly stand,  
counting all as loss, Do-ing what the Mas-ter says for us to do,  
says to us "Well done," We will en-ter in-to ev-er-last-ing rest,

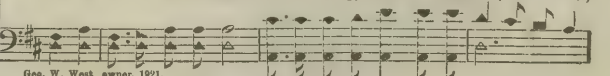
For the right we'll take the land;	We will stand for	right and nev-er
To our Lead-er we are true;	We are not a	fraid to meet the
With the pure the good and blest,	We will shout the	prais-es of our

know a fear, For the Lord is al-ways near, (always near,) Soon the night of  
wi - ly foe, Nor in - to the bat - tle go, (bat-tle go,) For the one who  
wondrous King, And with joy will ev - er sing, (ev-er sing,) Mel-o - dies of

sin and doubt will dis-ap-pear, Then the shouts of joy we will hear. (we will hear.)  
leads us nev-er lost a fight, Wrong will soon give way to the right. (to the right.)  
love will ev - er fill the air, In that hap - py home o - ver there. (o-ver there.)



# UNDERNEATH THE BANNER. Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Neath the flag of Christ the Lord, Who for us so  
Un-der-neath the glo-ri-ous ban-ner Of the King who for us

free-ly died, died, On, yes, on in true ac-cord, Who for  
died, March-ing on-ward with our Lead-er,

Trusting Christ the cru-ci-fied; Songs of praise and joy we raise,  
us was cru-ci-fied; Hap-py songs of glad-ness rais-ing,

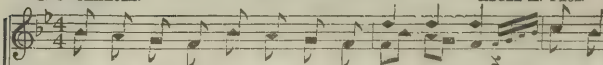
Songs of joy to Him we sing, 'Neath the  
Hap-py songs of joy we sing, Un-der-neath the

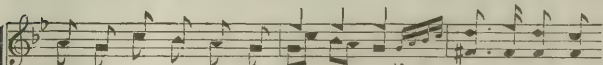
flag, the one true flag Of the one true King...  
glo-ri-ous ban-ner Of our ev-er-last-ing King...

"Come, let us sing unto the Lord."—PSALM 95: 1.

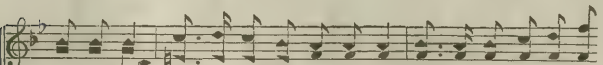
T. O. CHISHOLM.

ADGER M. PAGE.

- 
1. Pilgrims to a bet - ter coun - try, Let us sing, We that
  2. Let us join our hearts and voic - es In His praise, Who with
  3. Tho' the way be sometimes heav - y For our feet, Dan - gers,
  4. As we jour - ney on to - geth - er, To that land, Heart with

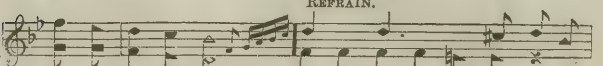


soon shall in His beau - ty, See the King; When our pil - grim -  
 goodness and with mer - cies Crowns our days; Goodness that could  
 foes and strong temptations We must meet; These af - lic - tions  
 heart in faith u - nit - ed, Hand in hand; Let us sing our



age is past, We shall be with Him at last, Who to us on Calv'ry  
 ne'er be told, Mer - cies great and man - i - fold, And for grace and guidance  
 all will seem Like some half - forgotten dream, When the glories of that  
 songs of cheer Till the shadows dis - ap - pear, Till with Christ and all His

## REFRAIN.



did sal - va - tion bring.  
 all a - long our ways.  
 world our eyes shall greet.  
 ransomed ones we stand.

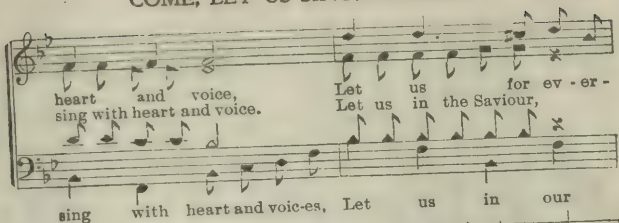
Come, let us sing with

Come, ye Christian peo - ple,

Come, ye peo - ple,

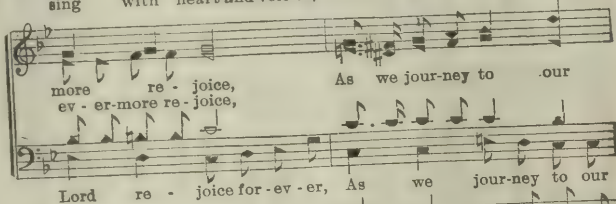


# COME, LET US SING. Concluded.



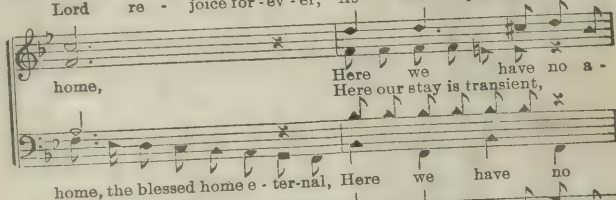
heart and voice, Let us for ev - er -  
sing with heart and voice. Let us in the Saviour,

sing with heart and voic-es, Let us in our



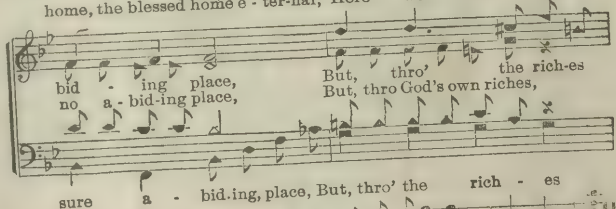
more re - joice, As we jour-ney to our  
ev - er-more re - joice,

Lord re - joice for - ev - er, As we jour-ney to our



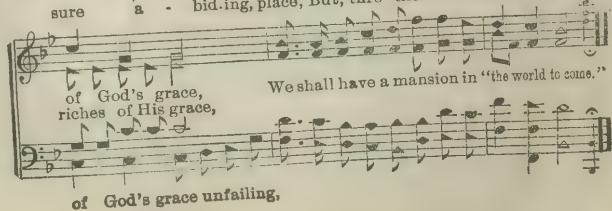
home, Here we have no a -  
Here our stay is transient,

home, the blessed home e - ter-nal, Here we have no



bid - ing place, But, thro' the rich-es  
no a - bid-ing place, But, thro God's own riches,

sure a - bid-ing, place, But, thro' the rich - es



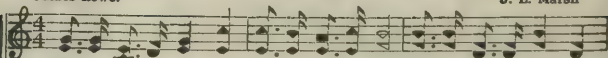
of God's grace,  
riches of His grace,

We shall have a mansion in "the world to come."

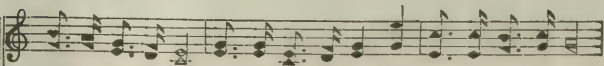
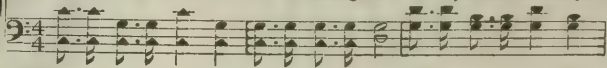
of God's grace unfailing,

James Rowe.

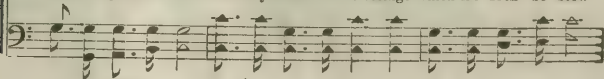
J. E. Marsh



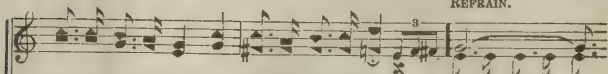
1. Walking with my Sav - iour in the gos - pel light, I am march - ing on - ward
2. Giv - ing out the mes - sage of His love di - vine, Giv - ing hope to those who
3. At the gates of glo - ry I His face shall see, And my soul will praise Him
4. Won't you trust the Saviour who is blessing me? Won't you let Him make you



with my rec - ord bright, Prais - es I am sing - ing sweet - ly day by day,  
 still in sin re - pine, On I go re - joic - ing, let - ting prais - es ring,  
 for His love for me, So un - til He calls me to my home on high  
 hap - py, pure and free? Won't you have the blessings which He doth be - stow



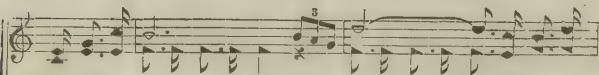
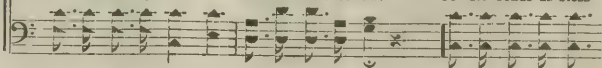
## REFRAIN.



For my Lord is giv - ing bless - ings all the way.  
 Living in the bless - ed pres - ence of my King.  
 I shall have His bless - ings as the days go by.  
 On His ma - ny dear ones in this world be - low.

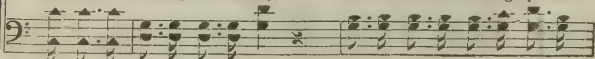
Bless - - -

Je - sus sends us bless -

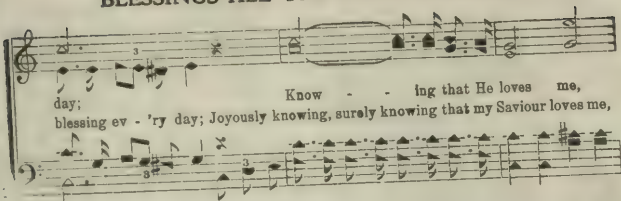


ings all the way,  
 ings, precious blessings all the way,

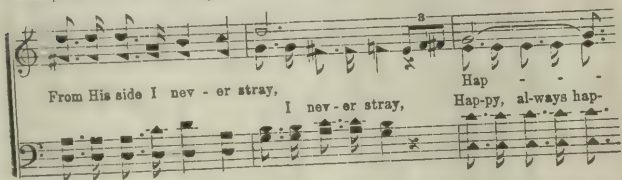
Bless - - - ings ev - 'ry  
 Je - sus sends us blessings, precious



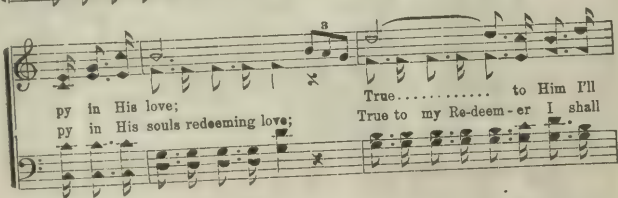
# BLESSINGS ALL THE WAY. Concluded.



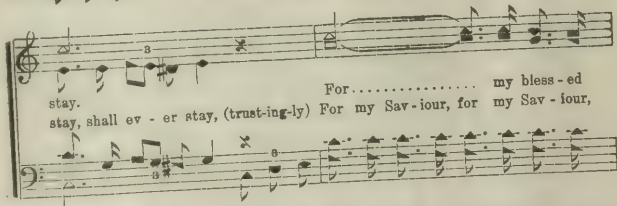
day; Know - - ing that He loves me,  
blessing ev - 'ry day; Joyously knowing, surely knowing that my Saviour loves me,



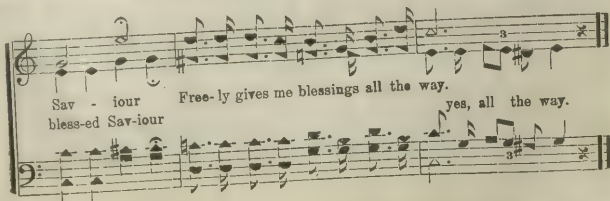
From His side I nev - er stray, Hap -  
I nev - er stray, Hap - py, al - ways hap -



py in His love; True..... to Him I'll  
py in His souls redeeming love; True to my Re-deem-er I shall



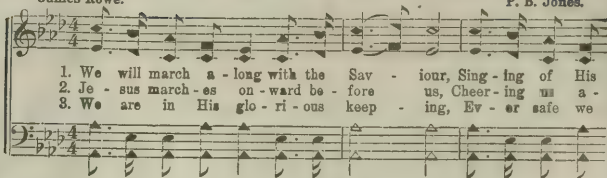
stay. For..... my bless - ed  
stay, shall ev - er stay, (trust-ing-ly) For my Sav-iour, for my Sav-iour,



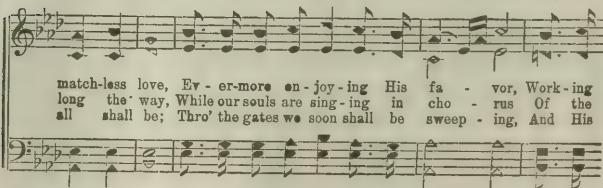
Sav - iour Free-ly gives me blessings all the way.  
bless-ed Sav-iour yes, all the way.

James Rowe.

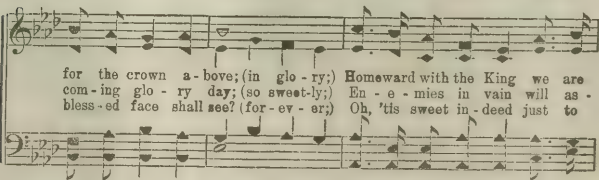
P. B. Jones.



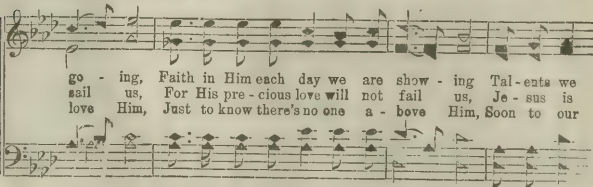
1. We will march a - long with the Sav - iour, Sing - ing of His  
 2. Je - sus march - es on - ward be - fore us, Cheer - ing us a -  
 3. We are in His glo - ri - ous keep - ing, Ev - er safe we



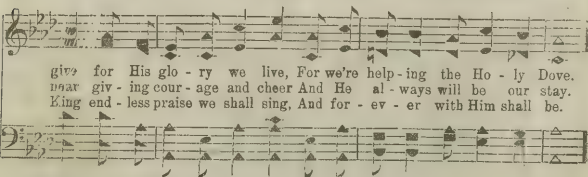
match-less love, Ev - er - more en - joy - ing His fa - vor, Work - ing  
 long the way, While our souls are sing - ing in cho - rus Of the  
 all shall be; Thro' the gates we soon shall be sweep - ing, And His



for the crown a - bove; (in glo - ry;) Homeward with the King we are  
 com - ing glo - ry day; (so sweet - ly;) En - e - mies in vain will as -  
 bless - ed face shall see? (for - ev - er;) Oh, 'tis sweet in - deed just to



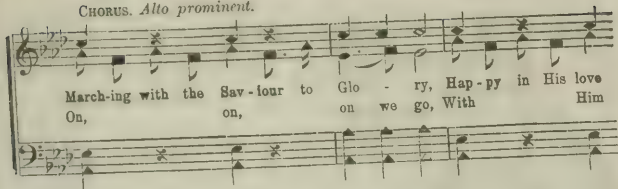
go - ing, Faith in Him each day we are show - ing Tal - ents we  
 sail us, For His pre - cious love will not fail us, Je - sus is  
 love Him, Just to know there's no one a - bove Him, Soon to our



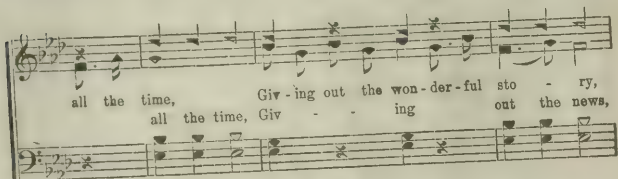
give for His glo - ry we live, For we're help - ing the Ho - ly Dove.  
 near giv - ing cour - age and cheer And He al - ways will be our stay.  
 King end - less praise we shall sing, And for - ev - er with Him shall be.

# WE WILL MARCH ALONG. Concluded.

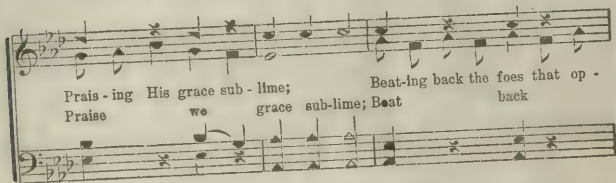
CHORUS. *Alto prominent.*



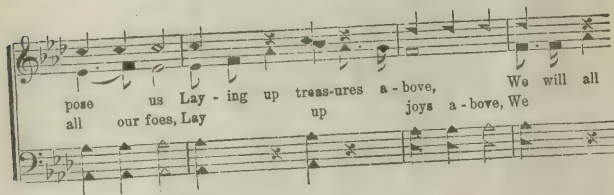
March-ing with the Sav-our to Glo - ry, Hap-py in His love  
On, on, on we go, With Him



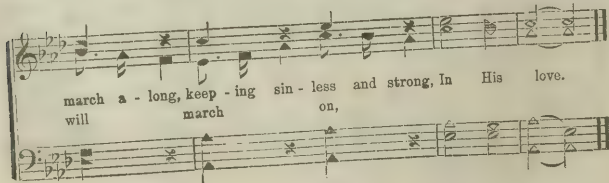
all the time, Giv-ing out the won-der-ful sto - ry,  
all the time, Giv-ing out the news,



Prais-ing His grace sub-lime; Beat-ing back the foes that op -  
Praise we grace sub-lime; Beat back



pose us Lay-ing up treas-ures a-bove, We will all  
all our foes, Lay up joys a-bove, We



march a - long, keep-ing sin-less and strong, In His love.  
will march on,

J. S. T.

J. S. Torbett.

*Good as a Quartet. — Andante con espressione.*

1. There's a guid-ing star..... and it leads me on.....  
 2. 'Tis a Sav-iour gone..... to pre-pare a home,.....  
 3. 'Twas a moth-er's love..... and a fa-ther's pray'r.....  
 1. There's a guiding sta. and it leads me on

To a hap-py home,..... to a home a - bove,.....  
 And we fol-low on..... in the foot-steps plain;.....  
 That have led our feet..... to the nar-row way,.....  
 To a hap-py home, to a home a-bove,

And it points the way,..... tho' the way is steep.....  
 He has left His word..... as a guid-ing star,.....  
 And we fol-low on..... in the path they trod,.....  
 And it points the way, tho' the way is steep

And the riv-ers dark..... and the waters deep. (and the waters deep.)  
 And it points the way..... to that land a - far. (to that land a - far.)  
 For it leads to heav'n..... and a home with God. (and a home with God.)  
 And the riv-ers dark and the waters deep.



# THERE'S A GUIDING STAR. Concluded.

## CHORUS.

1. But but the stars shine bright  
 2. And the stars shine bright..... o'er the rug - ged  
 3. Oh, the stars shine bright..... o'er the rug - ged

o'er the rug - ged way, And the goal seems near -  
 way, ..... And the goal seems near - - - er

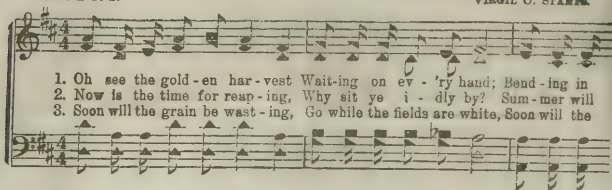
near - er day by day For the loved ones gone  
 day by day..... For the loved ones gone.....

are a - wait - ing there At the pear - ly  
 are a - wait - ing there.....

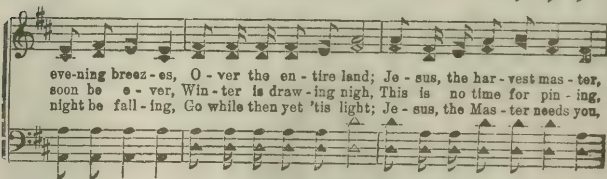
gates..... of that home so fair.....  
 At the pear - ly gates of that home so fair.

VIRGIL O. S.

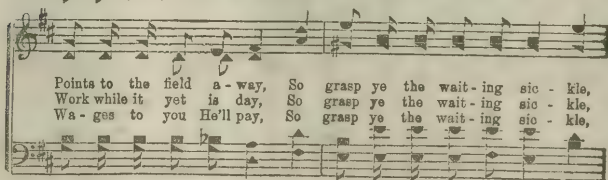
VIRGIL O. STAMPA.



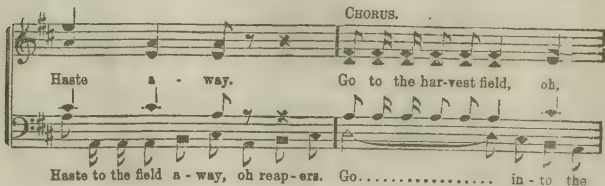
1. Oh see the gold-en har-vest Wait-ing on ev-'ry hand; Bend-ing in  
 2. Now is the time for reap-ing, Why sit ye i-dly by? Sum-mer will  
 3. Soon will the grain be wast-ing, Go while the fields are white, Soon will the



eve-ning breez-es, O-ver the en-tire land; Je-sus, the har-vest mas-ter,  
 soon be e-ver, Win-ter is draw-ing nigh, This is no time for pin-ing,  
 night be fall-ing, Go while then yet 'tis light; Je-sus, the Mas-ter needs you,

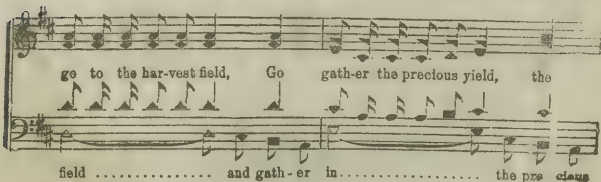


Points to the field a-way, So grasp ye the wait-ing sic-kle,  
 Work while it yet is day, So grasp ye the wait-ing sic-kle,  
 Wa-ges to you He'll pay, So grasp ye the wait-ing sic-kle,



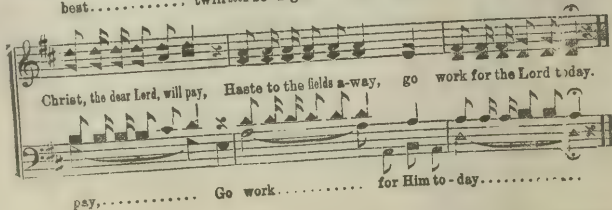
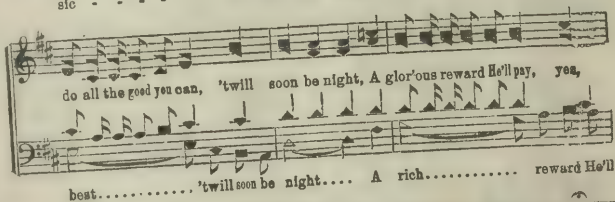
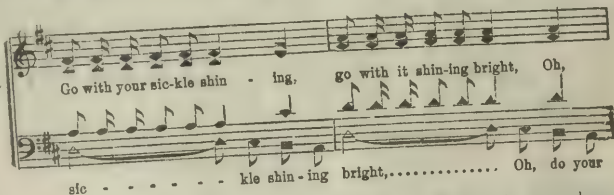
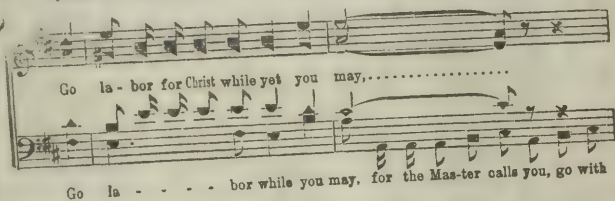
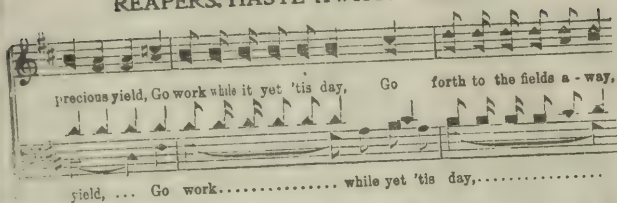
CHORUS.

Haste a-way. Go to the har-vest field, oh,  
 Haste to the field a-way, oh reap-ers. Go..... in-to the



go to the har-vest field, Go gath-er the precious yield, the  
 field ..... and gath-er in ..... the pre cious

# REAPERS, HASTE AWAY. Concluded.



# No. 125. THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS.

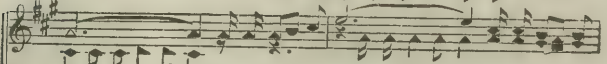
Eben E. Rexford.

To my good friend Chas. W. Vaughan.

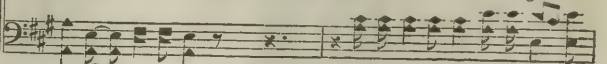
Adger M. Pace.



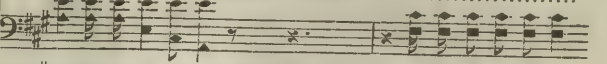
1. There's a riv - er that runs t'ward the shore - less
2. Then we come to the stream..... and in fear we
3. O the won - der of won - ders, we touch the



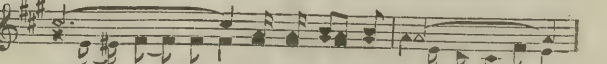
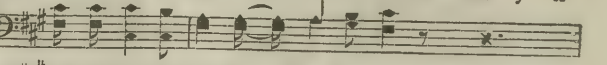
sea,..... And it bears the name..... of e - ter - ni -  
 shrink,..... Like a frightened child..... on the riv - er's  
 stream,..... And our fears are like..... one for-got - ten



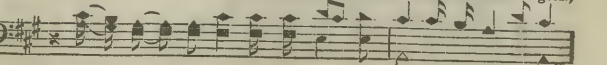
ty,..... 'Tis a riv - er that's gloom  
 brink,..... And we stand on the shore.....  
 dream,..... They have vanished and we.....



y and dark and wide,..... And we can - not  
 and we look a - way,..... To the oth - er  
 thru the mist be - hold,..... The cit - y of



see..... to its far - ther side, (to its farther side.)  
 side..... thru the shadows gray, (thru the shadows gray.)  
 God,..... with its streets of gold, (with its streets of gold.)



# THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS. Concluded.

## REFRAIN.

O, the riv - er seems dark, O, the riv - er seems dark, And the riv - er seems

And the riv - er seems wide, But heav-en is there... But heav-en is there wide,.....

on the oth - er side,..... Would you claim the on the oth - er side,

home..... that was built for you?..... that was built for you? Would you claim the home

Then trust the Lord, He will help you thro'. Then trust the Lord,..... He will help you thro'.....

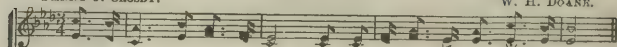
*Rit.*

## No. 126.

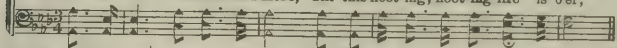
## EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

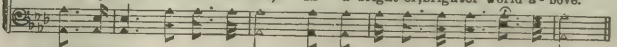
W. H. DOANE.



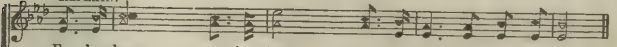
1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;  
 2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;  
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;



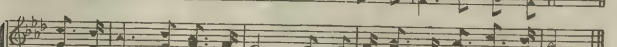
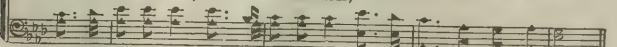
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.  
 Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.  
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.



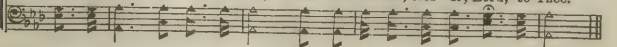
## REFRAIN.



Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;  
 and hour, and hour,



May Thy ten-der love so me, Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

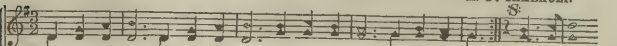


## No. 127.

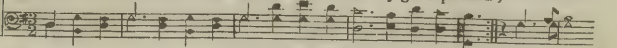
## O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

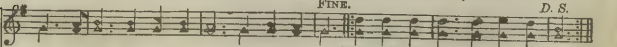


1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! } Hap-py day,  
 { Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. }  
 2. { O hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! } Hap-py day,  
 { Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }  
 3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine. } Hap-py day,  
 { He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. }  
 4. { Now rest, my long-di-vid-ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; } Hap-py day,  
 { Nor ev-er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev-'ry good pos-sessed. }



## FINE.

D. S.



hap-py day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way! { He taught me how to watch and pray }  
 { And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }





NO. 128.

BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

Gen. 28: 22.

♩

LOWELL MASON.

S. F. ADAMS.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! Ev'n tho' it be a cross  
 2. Tho' like the wander-er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,  
 3. There let the way appear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,

D.S. Near-er, my God, to Thee, D.S.

FINE.

That raiseth me! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!  
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!  
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee!

Near-er to Thee!

- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
 Bright with Thy praise,  
 Out of my stony griefs  
 Bethel I'll raise;  
 So by my woes to be  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

- 5 Or if, on joyful wing  
 Cleaving the sky,  
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
 Upward I fly;  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

NO. 129. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

HANS GEORG NAGEL.

FAWCETT.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;  
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;  
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;  
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

WM. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;  
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;  
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earth-ly store;  
 4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied;  
 5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am,

CHO—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.  
 Je - sus sweet - ly speak to me; "I will cleanse you from all sin."  
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be, — Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.  
 I am pros - trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.  
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

JOHN NEWTON.

"Sal - a - tion is of the Lord."—JOHN 2: 9.

WM. WALKER.

Moderato.

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!  
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;  
 3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;  
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His Word my hope se - cures,  
 5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.  
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.  
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.  
 I shall pos - sess with - in the veil A life of joy and peace.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol-low me! And we  
 2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a-  
 3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preach-ing the word; Or in  
 4. By and by, thro' the shin-ing por-tals, Turn-ing our feet, We shall  
 5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We shall

CHORUS.

see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.  
 long by Si-lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak. Footprints of Je-sus, that  
 homes of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord.  
 walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.  
 rest where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.

make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus Where'er they go.

## No. 133. WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,  
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,  
 3. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

Cho.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

ad lib.

D. C. for Chorus.

I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."  
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

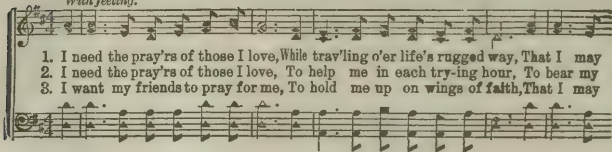
## No. 134.

## I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

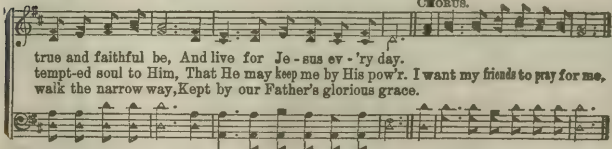
J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

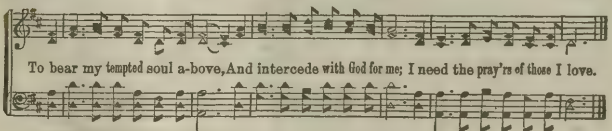
*With feeling.*


1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That I may  
2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour, To bear my  
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That I may

CHORUS.



true and faithful be, And live for Je-sus ev-'ry day.  
tempt-ed soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r. I want my friends to pray for me,  
walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.



To bear my tempted soul a-bove, And intercede with God for me; I need the pray'rs of those I love.

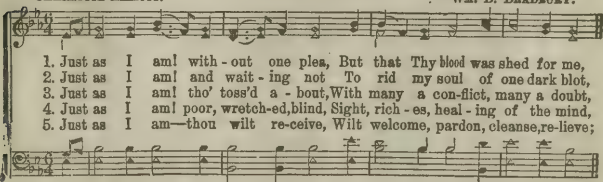
Copyright, 1908, by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 135.

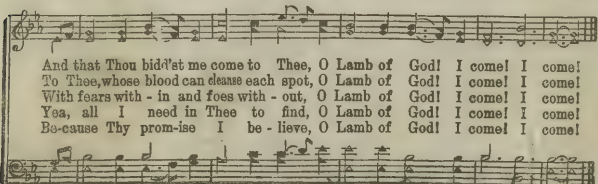
## JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

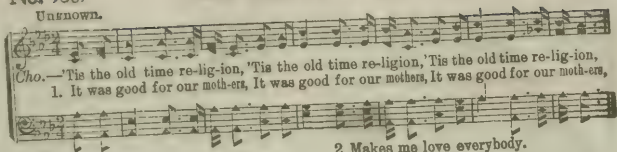


1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a con-flict, many a doubt,  
4. Just as I am! poor, wretch-ed, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,  
5. Just as I am—thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve;

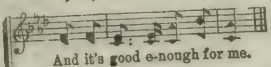


And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
With fears with-in and foes with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

Unknown.



Cho.—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-ligion,  
1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our moth-ers,



And it's good e-nough for me.



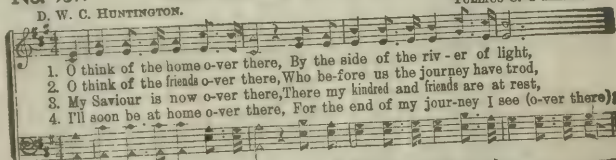
- 2 Makes me love everybody.
- 3 It has saved our fathers.
- 4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
- 5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
- 6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
- 7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
- 8 It will do when I am dying.
- 9 It will take us all to heaven.

## No. 137.

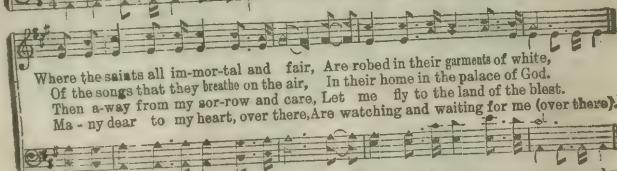
## THE HOME OVER THERE.

TULLIUS C. O'KANE.

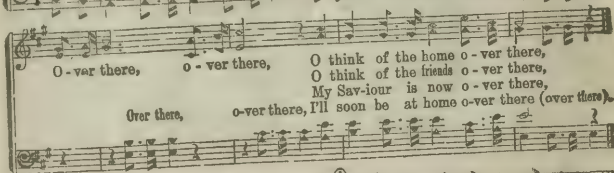
D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.



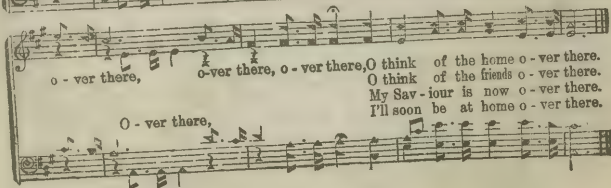
1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod,
3. My Savi-our is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest,
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see (o-ver there)s



Where the saints all im-mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white,  
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God.  
Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.  
Ma - ny dear to my heart, over there, Are watching and waiting for me (over there).



O - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there,  
O think of the friends o - ver there,  
My Sav-iour is now o - ver there,  
Over there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there (over there).



o - ver there, o-ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.  
O think of the friends o - ver there.  
My Sav-iour is now o - ver there.  
I'll soon be at home o - ver there.



# No. 138. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

JAMES ROWE.

R. N. GRISHAM.

*With expression.*

1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the temp - ter pur - sue? Peace and
2. Your despairing, weak soul He de - sires to re - new, If you
3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but lit - tle to do; At His
4. Let your bur - den be cast On this Friend ev - er true; He will

CHORUS.

rest would you win? There's a Saviour for you.  
wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Sav-iour for you,  
feet humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.  
hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

One whose love is most true; Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 139. EVEN ME, EVEN ME.

Mrs. ELIZABETH CODNER.

WM. B. BRALSBURY.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirsty land
2. Pass me not, O God, my Father, Sinful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gracious Saviour, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long-ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

freshing; Let a blessing fall on me; Even me, even me, Let some drops now fall on me.  
rather; Let Thy mercy light on me; Even me, even me, Let Thy mer-cy light on me.  
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; Even me, even me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.  
boundless Mag-ni-fy them all in me; Even me, even me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me.



No. 140.

## REVIVE US AGAIN.

J. J. HUSBAND.

WM. P. MACKAY.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died And is  
 2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, And  
 3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has  
 4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled With

## REFRAIN.

now gone above.  
 scattered our night. Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! Amen! Revive us again.  
 cleansed ev'ry stain.  
 fire from a - bove.

No. 141.

## GLORY TO HIS NAME.

J. H. STOCKTON.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-  
 2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-  
 3. O pre - cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad  
 4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,  
 ly a bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in,  
 I have en-tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean,  
 at the Sav-iour's feet, Plunge in to - day and be made complete,

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,

## FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

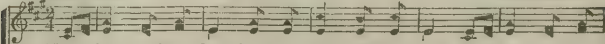
Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;  
 Glo-ry to His name.


## No. 142.

## HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

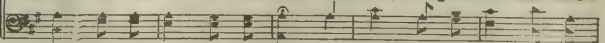
GEORGE KEITH.

ANNE STEELE.

- 
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
  2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion—in sickness, in health; In pov-er-ty's
  3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy
  4. "E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sovereign, e-
  5. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to  
vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the  
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and  
ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their  
will not, de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-



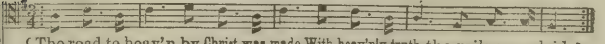
you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?  
land, on the sea,—“As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.”  
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand.”  
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne.”  
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er, for-sake.”

## No. 143.

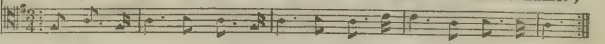
## I'M GOING HOME.

MRS. HALL BOOTH.  
*Ad lib.*

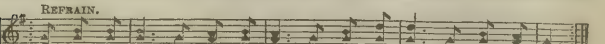
ATT.

- 
1. { The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid; }  
 { From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life e-ter-nal where it ends. }
  2. { Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are tak-en in; }
  3. { No fee for them is there to pay, For Je-sus is Him-self the Way. }
  3. { The Bi-ble is the en-gi-neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear; }
  4. { Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo-ry steer. }
  4. { Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a-ny sta-tion on the line; }
  5. { If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in. }
  5. { And then to glo-ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow; }
  5. { So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name. }

## REFRAIN.



{ I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more. }  
 { To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more. }



EDWARD PERRONET.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,  
 2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
 3. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,  
 4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - lasting song,

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

SILAS J. VAIL.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,  
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleasure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;  
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

ALL A-LONG MY PIL - GRIM JOUR - NEY, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.  
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

D.S.—All a-long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.  
 Gladly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

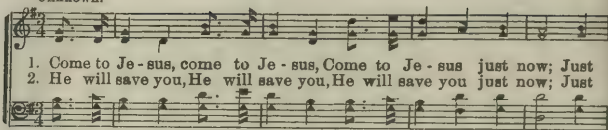
D. S.

REFRAIN.  
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

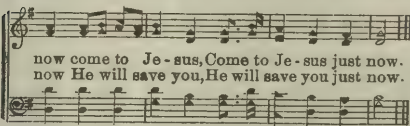
# No. 146.

# COME TO JESUS.

Unknown.



1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now; Just  
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just



now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.  
now He will save you, He will save you just now.

- 3 He is able.
- 4 He is willing.
- 5 Call upon Him.
- 6 He will hear you.
- 7 He'll forgive you.
- 8 He will cleanse you.
- 9 Jesus loves you.
- 10 Only trust Him.

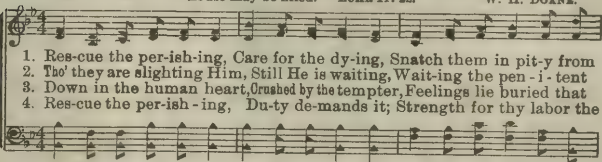
# No. 147.

# RESCUE THE PERISHING.

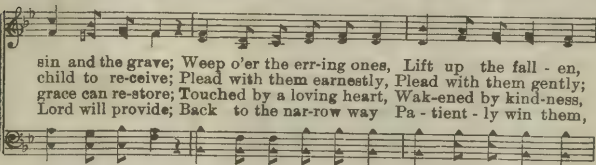
"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

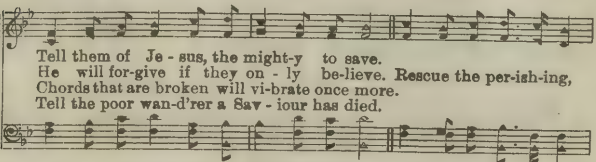
W. H. DOANE.



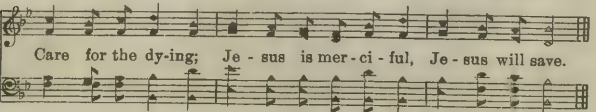
1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from  
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent  
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that  
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy labor the



sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing ones, Lift up the fall-en,  
child to re-ceive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently;  
grace can re-store; Touched by a loving heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,  
Lord will provide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them,

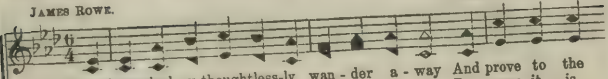


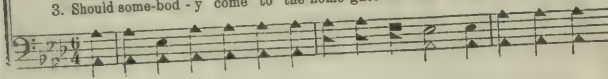
Tell them of Je - sus, the might-y to save.  
He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. Rescue the per-ish-ing,  
Chords that are broken will vi-brate once more.  
Tell the poor wan-d'r'er a Sav-iour has died.



Care for the dy-ing; Je - sus is mer-ci-ful, Je - sus will save.

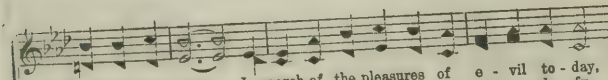
JAMES ROWE.

- 
1. Should somebod - y thoughtless - ly wan - der a - way And prove to the
  2. Should someone be temp - ted the Lord to de - ny Be - cause it is
  3. Should some - bod - y come to the home gate at last And not be al -

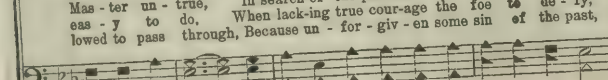


Mas - ter un - true, In search of the pleasures of e - vil to - day,  
 eas - y to do, When lack - ing true cour - age the foe to de - fy,  
 lowed to pass through, Because un - for - giv - en some sin of the past,


## CHORUS.



Be care - ful - don't let it be you. Be care - ful, don't let it be



you,..... Keep close to the Lord and be true,..... Should somebod - y  
 be you, be true,



stray from the Savior to - day, Be care - ful, don't let it be you.....  
 don't let it, don't let it be you.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Since your child-hood you have heard the won-drous sto - ry Of the  
 2. Just to know my pre-cious Sav-iour is to love Him, I have  
 3. Sin - ner, will you learn to know my precious Sav - iour? In His

Christ who gave His life on Calv'ry's tree; How for you He left His Father's  
 found Him always loving, constant, true, There's no other friend so great but  
 love is ref-uge safe from all alarms; Come to Him and you will share His

home in glo - ry, Bore the cross that you from sin might be made free.  
 He's a-bove him, What my Sav-iour is to me He'll be to you.  
 bless-ed fav - or In the shel-ter of His ev - er - last - ing arms.

## CHORUS.

Do you know Him? know my Sav-iour, Do you  
 Do you know Him? know my Saviour,

know His wondrous love and mighty pow'r? If you knew Him, As I  
 If you knew Him,



# DO YOU KNOW HIM? Concluded.

know Him, You would make my Saviour yours this very hour.  
As I know Him,

## No. 150. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

JEROME MCCAULEY.

1. Je - sus is stand - ing in Pi - late's hall, Friendless, for - sak - en, betrayed by all;
2. Je - sus is stand - ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will;
3. Will you your cru - ci - fied Lord de - ny. Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
4. Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day, Glad - ly I'll fol - low Thee all the way,

Do you not hear His sweet, ten - der call? Come un - to Him to - day.  
You can be faith - ful thro' good or ill, What will you do to - day?  
Dar - ing for Je - sus to live and die? What will you do to - day?  
Till I am safe in that home for aye, This will I do to - day.

### REFRAIN.

What will you do with Je - sus, What shall your an - swer be?

Some day your heart will be ask - ing, What will He do with me?

# No. 151. ONLY LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Toil-ing on life's pilgrim pathway, Where-so-ev-er I may be,
2. When the way is hedged in darkness, And the path I can-not see,
3. When I walk the val-ley, Saviour, From all fear I would be free;

It will help me on my journey, If I may but walk with Thee.  
 Leave me not to wan-der, Saviour, On-ly let me walk with Thee.  
 Thou my rod, my staff, my comfort, On-ly let me walk with Thee.

## CHORUS.

On-ly let me walk with Thee, On-ly let me  
 yes, walk with Thee,

walk with Thee, It will help me, O my  
 walk close to Thee,

Saviour,..... If I may but walk with Thee.  
 O my Saviour, yes, walk with Thee.

# No. 152. HE WILL CARRY US SAFELY HOME.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

1. Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims, t'ward the promised land, Lift your eyes, ye pil-grims,
2. We will fear no dan-ger as we march a-long, We will fear no dan-ger
3. Tho' we walk in sor-row and the tear-drops fall, Tho' we walk in sor-row
4. When our work is fin-ished and our race is run, When our work is fin-ished
5. There will be no riv-er when we come to die, There will be no riv-er

t'ward the prom-ised land, For Je-sus will take us in His arms by and by,  
 as we march a-long, For Je-sus will guide us with His eye all the way,  
 and the tear-drops fall, Yet Je-sus will comfort when we're sad, bless His name,  
 and our race is run, Then Je-sus will give His toll-ers rest, blessed rest,  
 when we come to die, For Je-sus will take us in His arms by and by,

## CHORUS.

And car-ry us safe-ly home. He will car-ry us safe-ly home by and

by, He will car-ry us safe-ly home by and by, Yes, Je-sus will

take us in His arms by and by, And car-ry us safe-ly home.

# INDEX.

	No.
A Happy Day .....	88
A Happy Day is Coming .....	78
All Will Be Well.....	10
Amazing Grace.....	131
Ashville .....	87
A Wonderful Change.....	101
Bealoth.....	81
Beautiful Home.....	51
Bethany.....	128
Blessings All the Way.....	121
Blest Be the Tie.....	129
Boylston.....	83
Bring Your Sorrows to.....	105
Christ is Keeping Me.....	62
Christ is With Me.....	28
Close to Thee.....	145
Come Let Us Sing.....	120
Come to Jesus.....	146
Coronation.....	144
Do You Know Him?.....	149
Don't Let It Be You.....	148
Enough For Me.....	89
Evea Me.....	139
Every Day and Hour.....	126
Footprints of Jesus.....	132
Gathering buds.....	83
Gather the Harvest.....	8
Give Glory to the King.....	29
Glory All the Time.....	104
Glory to His Name.....	141
God's Love.....	88
Go On.....	2
Happy All the Time.....	98
He Cares for Me.....	24
He Will Carry Us Home.....	152
His Praise is Ringing.....	5
Home.....	47
Homeward, All Rejoicing.....	117
How Firm a Foundation.....	142
I Am Coming to the Cross.....	130
I Need the Prayers.....	134
I Want to Go to Heaven.....	72
I Will Meet You There.....	118
If All Were Just Like Me.....	20
Immanuel.....	118
I'm Free.....	69
I'm Go'g Home.....	143
I'm Going That Way.....	86
I'm Going There.....	76
I'm Happy in Him.....	50
I've Found It.....	4
In the Harvest Field.....	115
It is Sweeter Every Time.....	71
It Was For Me.....	102
Jesus Died for Me.....	111
Jesus Will Keep You.....	53
Jewels.....	89
Just As I Am (Stamps).....	14
Just As I Am (Old Tune).....	135
Just One Way to the Gate.....	114
Keep It Ever Ringing Out.....	46
Keep My Hand in Thine.....	83
Keep on Climbing.....	90
Keep Straight Ahead.....	44
Knowing That He is Mine.....	75
Laban.....	11
Let the Song Waves Roll.....	27
Look For Me, For I'll Be.....	19
Love Lights the Way.....	96
Love Will Lead Me.....	25
Magnify Jesus.....	42
Marlow.....	108
Mother Lives in Glory.....	7
My Lord is in the Boat.....	109
My Shepherd.....	80
Nearing Home.....	15

	No.
O Happy Day .....	127
O Precious Day.....	56
Ob, Christians Sing.....	56
Old Time Religion.....	136
Olivet.....	85
Only Give Me Jesus.....	28
Only Let Me Walk With Thee.....	151
Only Trust Him.....	43
Open the Pearly Gates.....	64
Our Heavenly Father Knows.....	81
Peace and Gladness.....	67
Praise Him All the Way.....	68
Prepare.....	82
Press Along.....	59
Reapers, Haste Away.....	124
Rescue the Perishing.....	147
Revive Us Again.....	140
Roll On, Sweet Billows.....	48
Saved and Happy.....	16
Send Me.....	17
Singing Along the Way.....	61
Sin is to Blame.....	95
So Happy in His Service.....	21
So Just Keep Sweet.....	108
Some Day We'll Meet.....	58
Some Day We'll (Mrs. Grisham).....	6
Some Glad Day.....	88
Somebody is Reading You.....	8
Somebody Needs Just You.....	12
Sometime, Somewhere.....	77
Somewhere.....	41
Songs of Old.....	40
Spread the Light.....	73
Sweet By and By.....	67
Sweet is My Song.....	84
Tell it Everywhere You Go.....	107
Temple Bells.....	1
The Blessed One Leads Me.....	45
The Call of God.....	110
The Call for Reapers.....	74
The City in the Skies.....	99
The Gladness of Heaven.....	28
The Home Over There.....	137
The Joy of Salvation.....	60
The Palace of the King.....	100
The Parting Hand.....	49
The River We All Must Cross.....	125
The Same Old Story.....	57
There's a Guiding Star.....	123
There's a Home in Heaven.....	126
There's a Saviour for You.....	138
Underneath the Banner.....	119
Walking Along With Me.....	37
Waves From Calvary.....	36
We Are Ready.....	94
We Shall All Be Happy.....	65
We Shall Understand.....	94
We Will March Along.....	122
What a Joy to Know.....	70
What Will You Do With Jesus?.....	150
When We Cross O'er the River.....	13
When the Day of Judgment Dawns.....	112
When We Go to Glory-Land.....	80
When the Glory of the Lord.....	79
When We Reach Home.....	92
When the Saviour Comes.....	91
When We Gather Yonder.....	18
Where He Leads Me.....	133
Where the Lines Come Together.....	54
Why Don't You Come In?.....	9
Will the Circle Be Unbroken?.....	82
Will the Light Hold Out?.....	52
Will You Trust Jesus Today?.....	85
Win Them For Jesus.....	108
Work All the While.....	66
Working and Singing For Jesus.....	22



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